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2D.

GOOD NEWS
FOR STEWS
H-P SAUCE

Britain And U.S.A. May Soon

Co-operate On World-wide Scale

MOVE TO COUNTER
AXIS INTRIGUES

From A Diplomatic Correspondent

BITAIN AND U.S.A. MAY ANNOUNCE SOON A SCHEME OF WORLD-WIDE CO-OPERATION DIRECTED TO THE OBJECT OF TURNING THE DIPLOMATIC TABLES ON AXIS INTRIGUERS.

The crippling of the Italian battle fleet and the smashing blows dealt by the R.A.F. against enemy air forces have helped to transform the political and economic outlook of the two democracies.

Their joint moves, politically and economically, may well deliver to Hitler some of the deadliest blows he is likely to receive.

The Anglo-American scheme provides for immediate pooling of information of anti-democratic activities in all parts of the world, and for moral and economic support to counter such activities.

Financial plans both in U.S.A. and Britain will "freeze" enemy—or potential enemy—trade with neutral countries as effectively as the British blockade is preventing overseas goods reaching Germany and Italy.

London's Early

Alert

Relays
Of
Raiders

AN HOUR AFTER THE ALERT—THE EARLIEST EVER—LAST NIGHT IN LONDON, MANY INCENDIARY BOMBS WERE SHOWERED ON ONE DISTRICT.

The warning came after a day without raids on London, and within a short time heavy bombers coming over in relays were being hotly engaged by A.A. batteries over a wide area.

Heavy gunfire engaged a lone raider, which twisted and turned to evade the clusters of bursting shells. Eventually the plane was driven away.

Some of the first bombs which were released by the bombers set light to timber among the ruins of a church demolished by high explosive bombs some time ago.

The raiders approached from the north-west. Owing to cloud they were presumably intent on starting fires to guide other bombers following with cargoes of high explosive.

A big fire blazed at one time in a block of empty buildings, but was extinguished by firemen and A.R.P. personnel. The block has been unused since the beginning of the war.

Dealing with air activity over Britain yesterday, the Air Ministry and Ministry of Home Security stated last night:

"Enemy air activity over this country has been very slight since dawn this (Saturday) morning, according to reports received up to 5 p.m."

"A few bombs were dropped on a town on the coast of Kent, causing some damage and a few casualties."

"Ineffective machine-gun attacks were delivered by one aircraft at two points in the Hebrides. No casualties have been reported from this area."

It was also disclosed last night that on Friday night-Saturday five German bombers were shot down.

He stopped to talk to Civil Defence workers engaged in rescue and clearing-away work. He spoke, too, to scores of homeless men and women.

Reaching the cathedral, he stood on a heap of shattered bricks and cried at the relics of the once proud high walls.

One man in the crowd, which was pressing closely round him, cried: "God bless you; give 'em what they gave us; we can take it."

Entering his car, the King drove to one of the outer districts of the city where the Mayor led him to his own home, which, like those of many hundreds of his fellow-citizens, had been bombed.

The King had to go in through the back door because the front door was blown to pieces. In the house Mrs. Moseley and her two daughters told the King of their escape from death in their Anderson shelter, where they remained through the bombing.

The old woman who greeted the King at the very start of the tour had under her arm a bundle. It

(See also Page Three)

King Honours

Convoy Hero

V.C. FOR
JERVIS BAY
CAPTAIN

IT WAS ANNOUNCED LAST NIGHT THAT THE KING HAS BEEN GRACIOUSLY PLEASED TO APPROVE THE AWARD OF THE VICTORIA CROSS TO THE LATE COMMANDER (ACTING CAPTAIN) EDWARD STEPHEN FOGARTY FEGEN, ROYAL NAVY, FOR VALOUR IN CHALLENGING HOPELESS ODDS AND GIVING HIS LIFE TO SAVE THE MANY SHIPS IT WAS HIS DUTY TO PROTECT.

Captain Fegen, in His Majesty's armed merchant cruiser Jervis Bay, was escorting 38 merchantmen on November 5, 1940.

On sighting a powerful German warship he at once drew out from the convoy and made straight for the enemy. He brought his ship between the raider and her prey, so that the merchant ships were able to scatter.

Outraged, crippled at once, in flames and hit by heavy salvoes, for nearly an hour H.M.S. Jervis Bay held the enemy's fire.

So she went down; but of the 38 merchantmen at least 33 were saved.

SOUTH AMERICAN
PLAN

U.S.A. has already completed arrangements by which the whole exportable surpluses of South American countries will be bought and held for subsequent disposal in selected markets beyond the reach of the Axis powers. Any primary money loss is being borne by the U.S.A., but will be averaged later—should this be necessary—when the goods are taken over by anti-Axis countries as and when required.

Non-belligerent countries inclined to favour the dictators have already been advised that they may find themselves economically cut off and in a difficult position if sympathy with Hitler and Mussolini extends to the offer of facilities from which Britain may be attacked.

The rule of thumb practice of a fifty-fifty share-out of the U.S.A. war effort by Britain has been extended to the diplomatic sphere.

America is handling the Nazi effort to gain possession of Martinique, the strategic French island in the West Indies. Hitler is trying to send airmen to use the American planes which are on the French aircraft carrier Bearn now sheltering there. The airmen have been smuggled on board the German ship Helligoland, which is trying to reach the port.

(Continued in Back Page)

ITALIANS EVACUATE

THEIR ALBANIAN BASE

Koritza Fired By
Fleeing Troops

Athens, Saturday.

ITALIANS, RETREATING BEFORE THE GREEK ONSLAUGHT, HAVE SET THEIR ALBANIAN BASE OF KORITZA ON FIRE, AND ARE EVACUATING THE TOWN, ACCORDING TO REPORTS FROM MOUNTAIN OUTPOSTS REACHING ATHENS. FLAMES FROM THE BURNING CITY ARE ILLUMINATING THE MOUNTAINS.

Greek forces are reported to be so near Koritza that the officers are restraining with difficulty a frontal assault on the town by their mountain troops.

The Italian tactics in burning the town is only completing the work of the heavy Greek mountain artillery, which, for three days, has been shelling barracks and supply depots there.

Other reports say that all the southern and eastern heights of Morova, in the Koritza sector, have been occupied by the Greeks. The Italians are thus being forced into an untenable position.

VILLAGES RETAKEN

Advancing by way of Smolinia in the Pindus sector, the Greeks have recaptured all the Greek villages taken by the enemy. The last of these villages, Konitsa, on the frontier, had been left sacked and burning by the retreating Italians.

In this sector Greek cavalry is pressing strongly against the retreating Italians.

From Salonika come reports that Greek storm troops are smashing into the Italian army to the west of Lake Prespa and down the valley of the Bistritsa River toward the Albanian port of Valona.

Greek moves, military experts said, threaten to cut the Italian forces in Albania into three parts.

The Italians are reported to be so hard pressed that they have withdrawn their forces stationed along the Yugo-Slav frontier.

This withdrawal, combined with the Greek advance into the Lake Prespa region, nullifies any Italian plan to force the route across Lower Yugo-Slavia.

Reports from the south indicate that British air attacks on Italian bases in the Dodecanese have increased in violence and are rapidly approaching a climax.

Travelers from Turkey report that many of the Italian-held islands are already suffering badly from lack of food and munitions. The British blockade, extending from the tip of Greece and thence to Egypt, has cut off new supplies.

H.Q. DESTROYED

Headquarters of the British air forces in Greece announced last night that among objectives attacked yesterday was an Italian transport column on the move in the area north of Koritza.

"It was successfully bombed and machine-gunned, great damage and many casualties being inflicted," the communique added.

A farmhouse which was being used as Italian army headquarters, with many military vehicles parked outside, was attacked, a heavy bomb demolishing the building.

"In this area an important bridge over which Italian reinforcements were moving was destroyed."

"A large number of troops were surprised and the casualties were almost certainly very heavy."

"THEY RAN LIKE HARES" A Royal Air Force pilot who attacked the Italian troops on the move in the Koritza region said on his return:

"We dived at them from about 20,000 feet and released our bombs dead over the column, which was pretty tightly packed."

"The Italians were running like hares. Then we hit a 'ridge fair and square, completely wrecking it."

All Germans are reporting to their consulates in Greek towns. About 500 have left Athens in the last two days.

Another R.A.F. attack on Brindisi, the big port near the "heel" of Italy, was admitted by the Italian High Command yesterday. —B.U.P., Reuter and A.P.

Bomb Hero's
Fine Cut
To £5

MR. LEIGHTON MORRIS, who was fined £100 for removing a time bomb from London flats without authority, has had £95 of the fine remitted by the Home Secretary.

"The Home Office states: 'If an unexploded bomb is removed by unauthorised and inexperienced persons from a place where it would not endanger life there may be serious loss of life.'

"It was necessary to take proceedings against Mr. Morris, but the object of those proceedings having been attained by a conviction and fine, the Secretary of State has felt that in all the circumstances the fine may properly be reduced to £5."

Told last night of the Home Secretary's decision, Mr. Leighton Morris said:

"Grand news. I am very thankful to everyone. I will pay the reduced fine."

When the bomb fell in the next flat to Mr. Leighton-Morris, he clambered over the tiles and found the hole it had made in the roof. He let himself down through the aperture and found the bomb in the bedroom.

He lifted the hundredweight bomb, putting both his arms around it, and took it downstairs. When it slipped and fell on his toe, he raised it again and dumped it in the gutter, where he was arrested. He said he intended to take it to St. James's Park.

EUROPE MYSTERY TRIPS

WHILE Axis and pro-Axis Ministers and military chiefs were making mystery journeys across Europe, Berlin and Rome yesterday hinted at coming diplomatic and military moves which would "re-draft" the maps of Europe, Africa and Asia.

Here, in brief, is the latest news about the travellers:—

GENERAL ANTONESCU Premier of Rumania, left Rome last night for Berlin, where he is to meet Hitler. The General is reported to have discussed the question of Black Sea ports during a meeting with Mussolini.

SEÑOR SUNER, Spanish Foreign

Minister, is also on his way to Berlin, via Paris. He has been invited to the German capital for talks with the Nazi chiefs.

RIIBENTROP, Nazi Foreign Minister, is expected to visit Rome soon. It is believed there that M. Molotov's visit to Berlin has made a further exchange of views necessary between Germany and Italy.

GENERAL KEITEL, Nazi Chief of Staff, and **MARSHAL BADOGLIO**, Italian Chief of Staff, have met at Innsbruck for military conversations.

Mussolini is allowing two versions of the purpose of the meeting to be spoken about in Rome.

One story is that the result of the war chiefs deliberations will be a large-scale offensive in the Mediterranean and Greece. The other story is that pressure will be brought on Turkey to allow German troops to spread their occupation of Rumania towards the

Dardanelles in a drive against Suez.

VON PAPPEN, German Ambassador to Turkey, has gone back to Ankara.

FRENCH FLEET IS
EXERCISING AT SEA

Vichy, Saturday.

INFORMED circles said today that the French Fleet, based at Toulon, was now in the Mediterranean, near its base, for exercises.—A.P.

YOUR RATION BOOKS

Those who have not yet applied for their new ration books should make a point of doing it this week-end. Remember—the sooner you send in your application the sooner you will get your book.

CASH CROSSWORDS,
PAGE EIGHT
RADIO, PAGE NINE

**Excuse me—
whatever the weather
Inner Cleanliness
comes first!**

**WHEN DAYS ARE
COLD I PREFER
ANDREWS WITH
THE CHILL OFF!**

ANDREWS LIVER SALT

THERE'S nothing like daily Inner Cleanliness to keep your head clear and your body fit in times like these. So remember to take your glass of Andrews regularly. Let Andrews cleanse and purify your whole system, like this:—

FIRST ... Andrews cleans and refreshes the mouth and tongue.
NEXT ... Andrews settles the stomach and corrects acidity.
THEN ... Andrews tones up the liver and checks biliousness.
FINALLY ... To complete your Inner Cleanliness, Andrews gently cleans the bowels.

Andrews is more than an excellent laxative, and has a clean, brisk taste that everyone finds pleasant—children as well as grown-ups. The same dose is always effective. Economical to use. Get a tin for yourself—10/6 and 1/6d., including purchase tax.

ANDREWS LIVER SALT

A UNIT OF THE FLEET AIR ARM

MINISTRY OF FOOD

THIS WEEK'S FOOD FACTS

The Scientific Adviser to the Ministry of Food sends you this message on how to keep well in the winter.

"I think you all know a little about protective foods by now. They're the foods that build you up and keep you merry and bright whatever infections may be about. You're going to need protection this winter, so I advise you all to eat plenty of green vegetables (especially watercress), carrots, potatoes, and salads.

Make sure of these protective foods and then you can eat what you like—and you should keep fighting fit."

ON THE KITCHEN FRONT

Good News about Carrots

Here's good news! Carrots are rich in Vitamin A which helps to protect us from many infections, including those of the throat and chest. We should serve them as often as we can. Here's one suggestion—braised carrots. Scrape 2 lb. carrots and slice them into rings. Heat 1 oz. fat in a saucepan, put in the carrots, cover, and cook for 10 minutes, shaking occasionally. Add 1 teaspoonful of stock or water with pepper and salt to taste. Cover the pan and simmer for 1 to 1½ hours. Dish up the carrots and keep them warm. Reduce the liquid in the pan a little by boiling; add a handful of finely chopped feathery carrot tops or some chopped parsley. Pour over the carrots and serve. Enough for four or five people.

Braise, a Scottish Recipe

This is another protective dish. Prepare and slice a turnip, a few carrots and some cabbage, or any other vegetables you have. Put them in a pan with a meaty bone, cover with water and simmer until tender. Put a handful of oatmeal into a soup bowl (a separate bowl is required for each person), add a pinch of pepper and salt and a small piece

of margarine. Now add a ladleful of stock from the pan while still boiling and stir. Serve immediately. The vegetables themselves may be served for the next course.

A Winter Salad

This salad with wholemeal bread and butter (or margarine) makes a meal in itself. It is an excellent way of using up cooked meat. Mix a teaspoonful of chopped cooked meat with four cooked potatoes, sliced thinly, and 1 a teaspoonful of cooked, diced carrots. Line a salad bowl with the finely sliced heart of a small raw cabbage and watercress sprigs, and pile the meat mixture in the middle. Round the pile arrange neat heaps of chopped celery and grated raw beetroot (you will need 1 a teaspoonful of each of these) and small bunches of watercress sprigs. Sprinkle a little chopped parsley over the middle pile and you will have a colourful and delicious dish. This serves four hungry people.

Food Fiction!

Auntie threw her rinds away. To the look-up she was taken. There she is and there she'll stay. Till she learns to save her bacon!

Listen to Helen Burke, the well-known cooking and catering expert, on the wireless at 8.15 every morning this week.

THE MINISTRY OF FOOD, LONDON, S.W.1

HE war took a sudden turn last week. The Navy, which had been held back too long, went in. It flew on the wings of its latest planes, low over the waters of Taranto Harbour, and delivered such a smashing blow that naval power was transformed in all the seven seas.

It steamed into the Adriatic, which has long been regarded as Italy's private sea, and destroyed supply vessels on their way to Albania with troops and munitions. The escorting destroyers ran!

Then there followed R.A.F. bombings of Italian ports that did much to damage supplies meant for the war in Greece. Night after night, Mussolini's forces were harried! Britain had struck at last! The action that countless numbers of us—M.P.s, journalists and members of the public—had been demanding, and praying for, for weeks, had been taken.

Admiral Cunningham, perhaps the best fighting commander in our Fleet, was given his hand—

his harbours of supply, in his factories, at his warehouses.

For a moment, at least, talk of "Why not bomb Rome?" was forgotten. Anyway, why bomb History and Beauty, just for the sake of revenge, when much more vital targets are at our mercy and there is near them a populace already reported to have no stomach for a war, which is only the vain glory of a short fat man?

Don't Betray Our Friends!

THE sort of appeasement to which I object is something which will, before long, cause a storm in the Commons—the story that our Government has actually asked Dr. Negrin to leave England "because Franco told me that he regards our giving his old enemy asylum an insult to himself."

Now, Dr. Negrin, once the

Then, suddenly, he put to Horé-Belisha this problem:—

"You, when Secretary for War, were responsible for sending our expeditionary force to France. Supposing you now had the job of sending to France an army of 100,000 men. Mind, you would find at least a portion of the populace friendly and many more apathetic, certainly not pro-German."

And you would have the Navy to guard your ships, and our superb Air Force. Would you welcome the job? You wouldn't, would you?

"Then what do you think is Hitler's chance?"

"He has little or no navy. His airman and planes are inferior to ours, in quality if not in numbers. If he landed an army of 100,000 men here—I deliberately say it—he would find 2,000,000 soldiers opposing him on their own soil, nearly as many Home Guards, each fighting for his home."

Besides, every woman and child, cat and dog, would be his enemy.

"If you wouldn't like the job in France, what do you think is Hitler's chance here? I only wish to God he would come!"

That seemed to finish it. We went on to discuss the Italian chances in Libya. . . .

AS Hammer Sees It

and the result was a blow that put out of action half of the Duce's front-line ships, and removed a menace that was gravely hampering our sea operations.

I CAN now say what was, before, a secret—the need for keeping a strong Navy in the Mediterranean, where we were in a numerical inferiority, was keeping us much less strong elsewhere than our Admiralty liked.

The British Navy, because of the treachery of Pétain, had too hard a strain to bear.

It had to convoy mercantile armadas from the Cape and from the other side of the Atlantic, guard the Straits and the East Coast, chase submarines, do a hundred jobs. And it was busy all the way from Gibraltar to Alexandria, where a test of our strength was hourly awaited.

Our heavy loss in shipping was largely due to this—and that loss was very serious.

Well, the boosted might of Mussolini's sea power has largely been rendered useless. We can now use in other waters, warships that were waiting to cut his lines to Libya, defend Alexandria, our main fleet base and his objective, and watch Syria and Palestine.

Instead of his aircraft striking at our ships in Egyptian harbours, as they should have done, our Fleet Air Arm struck at his—and with such force that the sound went round the world.

A few weeks ago, Egypt seemed in peril. But Graziani delayed his advance across the sandy wastes. Our airmen worried him. Meanwhile, reinforcements were rushed East and from the Antipodes.

Mussolini, thinking it an easy prey, no doubt, attacked little Greece.

The Commons demanded, for that brave little country, instant aid to the full degree of our power. It was promised—and it was sent.

Drama Of A Public Lunch

I HEARD the news in most dramatic circumstances—at a Defence Interest luncheon where, in the presence of ambassadors and ministers from abroad and high-placed officers of our own, Leopold Amery, the Secretary for India, was speaking for the Government.

Overnight, no doubt, he had written a speech phrased with grave words. It was a warning of the Axis plot to cut our communication with the East, seize the oil in Iraq, the cotton in Egypt, the wealth of Asia, and break our blockade.

For us there is a terrible menace," he said, warning us all not to underestimate its gravity.

Then, dropping his notes, he announced the news, just made public on the air, of how the Fleet Air Arm had struck a decisive blow at the Italian Fleet. When he read the figures of the smashed warships, he added, "It seems almost too good to be true!"

Cheers dispelled the gloom. "Say it again," shouted a woman.

Mussolini's fleet, although it had been stopping in Taranto harbour, afraid of Cunningham and his crews, was sought out in its hiding-place and largely destroyed. This was "the Nelson touch"—from the air!

Meanwhile, Greece is not only hitting back, but advancing! A few days ago I met a well-informed man with a grave face.

"Greece must fall," he said. "What can she do?"

Within a few hours, we were striking for Greece at the places where it hurt Mussolini most—in

highly-esteemed professor of biology at Madras University, was the Prime Minister of Spain who led, on behalf of the democracies for which we are now fighting, the resistance to Franco, his Fascists and his Moors, the murderers of the republic which was our friend.

Franco won by the use of German and Italian bombers who are now seeking to pour down death on us. They used the unfortunate and ill-armed peasants of Spain as practice-targets, getting ready for their plot to exterminate us in turn.

Many M.P.s calling Franco a gallant Christian gentleman, took his side!

Now, as I warned them at the time, he wants Gibraltar. Already, in defiance of the international law which forbids such a thing, he is unholy, he has seized Tangier!

Clem Attlee Must Remember!

YET—so it is declared—Sam Hoare tries to placate him by getting Negrin, who came here seeking safety from the death dealt to Companys, the Catalan leader, and thousands of others, sent overseas!

The record of the cynical brutality we have shown to anti-Nazi Liberals. Socialists and Jews who sought sanctuary in England, "the boasted land of liberty," is already a terrible one. We put them in Fentonville by the hundred, we rounded them into internment camps—just because they loved liberty and Hitler, Mussolini and Franco hated it.

Now—what shall we do to Negrin?

I demand that Clement Attlee uses his great influence in the War Cabinet on Negrin's behalf. If it won't listen to him, he should resign from it.

For Negrin is his friend!

When I was in Barcelona, in the days of his brave resistance to the Terror, I visited Negrin's home and saw, indeed, the bed in which Attlee slept when he was Negrin's guest. Surely, now his Socialist—and Negrin's—will make him act!

It is freedom we are fighting for! If it is not, let us stop the war!

Could Hitler Invade Us?

SOME still talk of the risks of an invasion; this in spite of the fact that, constantly for weeks past, our airmen have been smashing at the flat-bottomed craft in the French ports, wrecking havoc.

I heard the case against a landing put in a novel way, the other night.

More-Belisha and I, after dining together, were joined by a Harley-st. man, whom I invited to our table. He told how, all his life, he had studied military strategy and seen a lot of war.

THE views of the man-in-the-street "down under"—they are remarkably similar to those expressed by the masses in Britain—are forcibly expressed by Eric Baume, this morning, in "Truth," a Sydney newspaper which is published simultaneously all over the Antipodes.

Bitterly he attacks Halifax and the Foreign Office system, demands an immediate scrapping of our Old School Tie methods, and mocks at our many failures in diplomacy, especially in the Balkans.

Though brilliant naval airman, led by public opinion, smash half Mussolini's battleships," he writes, "once again Britain's diplomacy is waiting for Hitler or anyone else to move. Though Churchill, in his funeral oration over Chamberlain, declared that he would not let Hitler and Bevin rushing forward our industrial production, there is no indication of any diplomatic initiative."

"Molotov's visit to Berlin must be regarded as the Foreign Office's worst diplomatic defeat in this or any other war," he declares.

"While Molotov meets Hitler and listens to German blandishments, Britain once again sits back, realising that, but for Halifax, Hoare and Chamberlain, Molotov might have been discussing with Eden, in Whitehall, problems affecting the future of world peace and a quicker victory."

Yet, Baume argues, this cannot happen while Halifax remains, for Russia, ignoring "Men Kamp" and what Hitler said or will say, suspects his motives and fears what would follow "a Halifaxian Government victory."

Call On The Dominions To Act

ERIC BAUME was a war correspondent in France. Then he toured our industrial centres and naval and military bases, gathering information at first hand and addressing great crowds in the factories and army camps.

Now he demands diplomatic action as daring and virile as her war workers, airmen, Dunkirk veterans and sailors.

"Our class-conscious Foreign Office is composed almost exclusively of public school boys whose families have for centuries regarded it as their right to run this country," he says.

"They have been a wet blanket on aggressive action like that at Taranto."

"No wonder Bevin said that a boy who is good enough to fly a Spitfire or Hurricane is good enough to serve his country within those closed walls of sartorial elegance and ethical claptrap."

"The Dominions should have Hitler's Hailax painfully removed. British diplomacy under Halifax is a social disease. Only the Empire can save it."

"Every portion of the Empire should have direct and intelligent representation at the Foreign Office apart from the High Commissioner system, which long since has sunk to the routine of knocking on Downing Street's door."

"But apparently Menzies and the other Premiers of the Commonwealth are still playing the old moribund game."

"Russia is today England's most serious problem," declares Baume. "The German armies are at the moment immobilised. They sprawl like some great spider over Europe."

"But the spider can't swim the Channel or the Mediterranean, and Mussolini is just a slug. Yet we still await one diplomatic triumph in the Balkans."

You Will Agree

It's Time To Drop The Muddlers

MR. CHURCHILL ASKS MUCH FROM THE PEOPLE OF BRITAIN. HE PROMISES TOIL AND TEARS—AND VICTORY. I AM SURE HE WILL GET WHAT HE ASKS. I KNOW THAT THROUGH TRIBULATION WE SHALL WIN THROUGH.

I am convinced that the heroism of our R.A.F., Navy, Mercantile Marine and Army will be too strong for Hun standards.

I can see the resources of Canada, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa finishing off Nazidom, strangled by the Nelson grip of the blockade.

I foresee ships and munitions from America and the output of our workers mounting to a total which the dictators cannot face.

Victory will take a poke at Hitler and give our Commonwealth of democracies the laurel crown.

Mr. Churchill is out to win. He is grim. He promises us a rough passage. He is refreshingly bold in war speeches. He is not lagging with the sluttishness that cheers.

He reminds bloody Hitler of his murders, and goblin Goebbels of his lies. He measures little doggy Mussolini at his right words.

And for this truthful diagnosis, so different from the old foolish ointment, we thank him.

MR. CHURCHILL IS A DETERMINED LEADER OF WHO I BELIEVE WE HAVE NO ONE WHO COULD DO BETTER.

He has war courage. He inspires the masses with his tenacity.

But he misses the final touch that raises every ounce of will power from millions fighting this war, from airmen to civilians.

This is made clear by his silent abetting of unpopular forces harming popular morale, and morale, these days, is hard to win.

He is siding—or so it appears to the public—with those who have been wrong in the past and are too often wrong in the present.

He sides with those who refuse to listen to him and were so blissful in their cussedness.

In business, repeated blunders in management bring bankruptcy to the boss. Continued carelessness entails dismissal to an employee.

This has not been the rule in the nation's joint-stock business.

Our diplomatic magnates have granted limitless credit to liars, cheats and gangsters. They have seen honesty in the devil himself.

And the nation, you and I and our neighbours, had—and have—to bear the losses.

Deal after deal proved a failure. Forecasts went agley. Were it possible to reverse the most important decisions of the past five years, there would be no war now.

And the board of directors is largely unchanged while the new managing director smiles benignly and the shareholders fidget.

Anyways, as repetition of very old items in the agenda is tiresome, let us concentrate on late examples.

LET US START WITH OLD AGE PENSION ALLOWANCES AS MISADMINISTERED DURING THE LAST TWELVE MONTHS AFTER HECKLING HAD GONE ON IN THE PRESS UNTIL HECKLERS WERE SICKENED BY THE COMFORTABLE SELFISHNESS OF THOSE WHO HAVE THE LAST WORD, THESE ADMINISTRATORS MOVED. AGAIN THE LEADERS WERE LED—A LITTLE.

Grudgingly they admitted increases that merely modified the poverty of the old people.

And, to qualify for this generosity, the old folks had to suffer a means test that made official investigators blush with shame.

But, according to rule, these leaders will ultimately be led, once more. The outcome this year or next year, whether they like it or not, will be an all-round pound per head, with subsequent increases varying continually with the rising cost of living.

Meantime, we at war with a big bad wolf and a cowardly jackal.

The jackal brags on the manner in which he bites us on our doorstep.

This is the jackal we once patted in friendly fashion. This is the jackal who for some pious consideration has been so long left unmolested in his own lair.

Until the public wanted to know the reason why.

The glorious naval episode has made some amends. The public awaits now the bomb-

ing of Rome. In fact the bombing of every important centre in Italy.

Educators and others urge compulsory evacuation of children and mothers.

But the powers in command, worshipping the fetish of freedom, that ever-comforting freedom, again linger.

These are the minds that fail to lead boldly, the minds that lag. These are Mr. Churchill's close companions in his war effort.

Almost two centuries ago, Britain had the Grenville government of ninnies who

brought on the revolt and loss of the American Colonies.

Such lack of imagination is with us still, the obtuseness that provokes, without any possibility of benefit, coming from the provocation.

What earthly good, for example, can come from the British complaining against Russia's participation in the New Danube Commission?

The Danube Commission is a far-away matter about which we could do nothing even if we wanted.

Such bickering does not help. Happily there is another and more recent development in the offer to Russia by Britain.

It is an offer which gives assurances to Russia—assurances which should satisfy Stalin of the honesty of intention behind any diplomatic move.

It would be silly to abandon attempts to conciliate the Soviet. And the Premier knows it.

MR. CHURCHILL MUST LISTEN. HE IS TRYING HIMSELF TO A BLOCK OF VICTORIANISM WHICH WILL SERVE HIM AND THE COUNTRY ILL.

He must either convert the defaulters or get rid of them. Mr. Churchill is worried over the sinkings of our ships round the Irish coast. So are we all.

We have, no air or naval bases in Eire. We cannot hit

the Nazi submarines often enough for that reason.

Surely, the Irish have reasons. Surely, with America showing their great example of help for democracy, De Valera can account for his refusal?

The course Hitler would take would be a quick interview with Mr. De Valera with several loud-mouthed threats thrown in.

Why should not Mr. Churchill try that—without the threats? Mr. Churchill is bold in war. Why not in diplomacy?

Let Mr. Churchill ignore the discouragement of his Diehards. Let him fly to Ireland and promise that an honest plebiscite will be taken in the North immediately.

I SHOULD TRY EVERY FAIR METHOD TO BRING THE TWO COUNTRIES TOGETHER IN DEMOCRATIC FRIENDSHIP.

And, with justice ensured to Ireland, can Eire refuse to help real democracy against European gangsters and persecutors of Roman Catholicism?

As I said last week, all this advice is no part of party clamour. I am no party man. It is an urge towards sensible live-wire, fair-minded action that will win the war sooner than otherwise.

It is a reminder that this war may go on for many, many months and that the morale of millions travelling a rough road may be damaged by the stupidity of a few leaders.

It is an urge to Mr. Churchill to bustle all his ministers. They, too, must go to it. They must live in the present and put common welfare first.

Mr. Churchill must cut himself adrift from the spirit that lost us the peace last war, lost the first year of this war, and will lose every year of happiness in the future.

I believe that, up to the present Mr. Churchill's insight—so far as his colleagues and public opinion are concerned—has faltered.

Too many of these colleagues too often have done things they should not have done and left undone things they should have done.

GO TO IT, MR. CHURCHILL. GO TO IT AND GO FOR THEM.

YOU CAN'T ALWAYS GUARD YOUR COMPLEXION . . .



but WRIGHT'S can!

Outdoor work won't hurt your skin if you rely every day on the foamy antiseptic lather of Wright's Coal Tar Soap.

ALWAYS USE WRIGHT'S Coal Tar Soap THE SAFE SOAP

What do I do...

if I am paying National Health Insurance and change my address in War time?

I inform my Approved Society of my new address as quickly as possible—either through the Society's agent in my new district or by letter to the Society's head office. I give my full name, my old address and the new one, and my membership number. And I present my medical card to a doctor in my new district right away. I do not wait until I fall ill.

Cut this out—and keep it!

Issued by The Ministry of Information Space presented to the Nation by the Brewers' Society



GALLEY space is small in submarines, so you won't see fancy drinks down there. Easy-to-make COCOA is the usual hot drink—for it has the sustaining values that these gallant crews require. And here on the Home Front, housewives find it's real good value because it's a food as well as a drink. For instance, milk becomes nearly half as nourishing again when you make it into cocoa.

For the forces and the family

Cocoa IS THE DAILY FOOD DRINK



HOUSEWIVES know that Cocoa works out to be by far the most economical food drink for wartime. Cocoa is the food that actually costs less than pre-war! Children love it.

FRY'S COCOA IS MAKING NEW FRIENDS

—and the Coopers
meet an old friend
at midnight



There's nothing like that siren for making new friends and testing the value of old friends. For example—The Turners asked the Coopers next door to share their shelter. One dark and chilly night, after the all-clear had sounded, the two families went back to the Turners' kitchen and Mrs. Turner served piping hot cups of Fry's Cocoa all round.

"Why can't we have this lovely cocoa at home?" asked young Billy Cooper.

"We used to drink it right through the last war," said Mrs. Cooper, "and now we'll have it again."

So now the Coopers drink Fry's regularly and they mean to keep the Fry's Cocoa habit in peace-time, too. For Mrs. Cooper realises that this food drink keeps the housekeeping bills down, puts extra nourishment into every meal, and helps the whole family to sleep soundly.

FACTS ABOUT FRY'S COCOA

- Fry's Cocoa is a real food, packed with nourishment and energy.
- Fry's Cocoa is an ideal food for growing children.
- Fry's Cocoa is rich in nerve-strengthening substances.
- Fry's Cocoa contains vitamin D—the natural sunshine vitamin of the cocoa bean.
- Fry's Cocoa is economical in use and makes every meal go further.
- Fry's Cocoa, because it is easily digested, makes an ideal bedtime drink.

An old friend that is making new friends
FRY'S COCOA
DOWN IN PRICE. NOW 5d. PER ½ LB.

HOW TO CLEAN THE LAVATORY
thoroughly, easily, pleasantly

- 1 Sprinkle Harpic into the pan.
- 2 It reaches that hidden bend.
- 3 Flush the pan. It's clean and sanitary.

MOST housewives have extra work to do these days. So Harpic's quick, simple, efficient action on the lavatory is a boon indeed. It cleans, disinfects and deodorises all at the same time and leaves the bowl spotless. Try it! Harpic is sold in new easy-flow tins at 6d., 1/-, and 1/6.

HARPIC for the lavatory
HARPIC MFG. CO. LTD., HULL AND LONDON.

I'm keeping to
CAPSTAN
—they're blended better



10 for 9d. 20 for 1/5d. PLAIN ON CORK TIPPED
W.D. & H.O. WILLS, BRANCH OF THE IMPERIAL TOBACCO CO. (OF GREAT BRITAIN & IRELAND), LTD. C.A. 25/4

OF the German submarine flotillas during the Great War, none crowded so much adventure in the nine short months of its life as the UC-5, commanded by Ober-Leutnant Ulrich Mohrbutter, one of the most ruthless of the Kaiser's under-water pirates.

THEN quite suddenly a hoodoo seemed to descend upon her. Disaster stalked her everywhere until her career was brought to an abrupt conclusion, as is told below.

JUST as during this present war Germany has for her minelaying largely relied on aircraft, so she used to employ submarines in the previous hostilities. Having possessed herself of Belgium, her naval architects began to design the UC class, which could be easily and quickly built by the dozen; slow of speed, able to carry twelve mines, and then run across the North Sea's southern end from Zebruggen to our east and south-east coasts, these boats were to form an ambitious experiment.

So it was that by the spring of 1915, when the first of the UC 1-15 type were being completed, a new secret weapon had been introduced against our shipping.

On July 24, proud of his new command and his crew of 13, its captain, Ober-Leutnant Ulrich Mohrbutter, negotiated the Kiel Canal, passing out into the North Sea, so that three days later he reached Zebruggen.

Here—and further up the canal at Bruges—he was to make his base henceforth. At Bruges his boat would be protected by a bomb-proof shelter, and repairs to her engines or hull could be done efficiently, since the Germans kept 7,000 men employed specially for submarines, while at Ghent another shipyard looked after the refts of torpedo-boats.

It did not need more than three days before UC-5 filled her six chutes with two mines apiece, departed from Bruges, and was out-side dipping to the North Sea swell. And the first minelaying duty worked without a hitch.

Making towards the Thames estuary, Mohrbutter laid eight of his mines off the Kentish Knock lightvessel (north-east of Margate), the other four at the entrance to Knock Deep Channel on August 3, and was back home next day to load another dozen.

SATISFIED
With Results Achieved

HE had begun well, baited traps for unsuspecting steamers, and soon set out on another attempt, but further north.

As UC-5 approached the East Anglian coast, she kept sighting minesweeping trawlers, so she dived, touching the sandy bottom in 84 feet; and, finally, being now in the Stamford Channel opposite Lowestoft, while still submerged released six of her mines at 8 p.m.

Next morning about sunrise she crept closer in, dropped the remaining half-dozen off Lowestoft Harbour entrance, then scurried away below water until well clear in the North Sea, when she surfaced and set a course for home. Little difficulty was here when approaching Zebruggen by night, for she could switch on her own recognition lights, the Wandelaar lightship would show illumination temporarily on request, and the lightvessel at the end of the Mole would show itself, too.

Mohrbutter had reason to be satisfied with this little voyage. On August 13, the day of his return, the British S.S. Summerfield hit the Stamford Channel mines and blew up with the loss of three men. About that same hour Mohrbutter encountered a sailing vessel, stopped and sent her to the bottom.

Not content with these achievements, UC-5 that same August became the first minelayer to penetrate Dover Straits, laying a dozen "eggs" off Boulogne, which sank the S.S. William Dawson with the loss of five hands that same day.

But the German now began to learn that life was not always one grand, sweet song.

Duty done, while making homeward that afternoon, he arrived breath of Calais when three steamers sighted him and converged.

EVERYTHING
Was In His Favour

FOR a while the situation seemed unhealthy with its limited space, so the submarine dived into obscurity and sat on the bottom until night allowed him to surface.

In those days depth-charges had not got beyond the experimental stage, submarine-detecting instruments did not exist, and the narrow seas afforded convenient soft beds almost anywhere within reasonable depths.

Everything seemed to favour a U-boat's activities—going where she liked, doing what she wished, and never having to pay the price.

Of course UC-5 had her minor mechanical troubles: occasional diesel engine breakdowns at sea, water in the cylinders, and so on. Curiously, too, one morning that summer, while off the Wandelaar lightship near the Belgian coast, she almost ran on to a British mine which had drifted northwards.

When summer gave way to autumn gales, Mohrbutter realised how unpleasant these small craft could be in the short, sand-laden,

SAGAS
OF THE
SEA

white-topped waves of the Low Countries

But that inter-connecting waterway of the Ostend-Bruges Canal was always a great convenience to German flotillas.

With surprising regularity, and the fewest interruptions of routine, this submarine would begin a new outward voyage every six or seven days, always laying her death-dealing cargo in some Thames estuary channel; off the East Coast, the French shores or near the Dover Straits.

Every German submarine commander had his own technique for negotiating the Dover nets, but Mohrbutter used to wait until night-time, wangle an opening on the surface at the southern end before depositing his explosives off Folkestone in the track of commercial shipping.

Sometimes he was sent on shorter trips, and had only to lay these mines seaward of North Foreland and Broadstairs east from that well-known Elbow Buoy round which at all hours of day or night the busy traffic past the Goodwin's steamed.

He used to find this light-buoy invaluable for fixing his position. But late that October, with greater ambition, he proceeded right down the English Channel and moored half his cargo at the Isle of Wight's eastern end (by the Nab) and the other half at the island's western cliffs (close by the Needles).

Some such visits were quickly followed by disaster to an unsuspecting vessel, yet, on the whole, it was the daily sweeping of our trawlers which revealed hidden dangers and frustrated the German cunning.

If results were not manifested by ship sinkings, then UC-5 would be sent forth on a roving cruise without mines; his duty being to gather information, note whether the trade routes had been altered and which new lanes were best likely to yield fruitful effects.

MENACE
That Is Less Severe

TODAY, thanks especially to an enormous advance made in the present war by all-seeing aircraft, submarine warfare has lost much of its menace; but back in 1915 conditions were different and the U-boat seemed unconquerable.

Yet on November 28 Mohrbutter all but suffered a dramatic eclipse.

He had come out from the Zebruggen Mole, his chutes filled with mines destined for the entrance to Boulogne, when a whirling sound aloft and the black smudge in the sky alarmed him.

Noon had barely passed, and a Belgian airman patrolling the Belgian coast saw exactly what our flying men longed to find. At that date neither rival knew any details about the other, but actually it was not man-fighter, Viney, R.N.A.S., who swooped out of the clouds.

The German did a crash-dive, and almost immediately the sea became a wild confusion as an aerial bomb burst violently. Viney flew round to convince himself beyond doubt, examined the swirl, noted that no longer the surface bore a U-boat, and a little later it was officially announced that the submarine had been destroyed.

The truth is, however, that by a miracle UC-5 just escaped. She would never have survived a modern bomb, but because of her submergence at 12.5 p.m. and her continued progress while still invisible, she did barely evade the radius of detonation.

Otherwise the dozen mines would have been touched off and disaster certain.

Mohrbutter wisely remained below surface till 12.35 p.m. before resuming his cruise. By this time half his electricity had been



Ober-Leutnant Ulrich Mohrbutter, of the UC-5.

used up, he must begin recharging batteries; but the airman had gone back towards Dunkirk.

All the same, no German crew having once been properly shaken up, whether by depth-charges or aerial bombs, was ever quite the same again.

About two weeks later UC-5, on her way from Zebruggen, when bound for a new mine-laying area south of Harwich, sighted her sister UC-7, also of the Flemish flotilla.

Little did anyone know that within six months this UC-7 was to make strange history further up the coast.

For one warm July night, just before twelve o'clock, she, with all hands, went to instant destruction when for the first time in warfare a British depth-charge sank a submarine.

Mohrbutter's boat would not always be lucky. These trips across the sea through patrol areas, then skirting the edge of sandbanks, nosing round shallow in the darkness, watching to see if "the wicked English" had shifted lightships or buoys from accustomed positions, were always tinged with danger.

A touch of fog, a slight mistake in navigation, next to allow enough for a set of tide, might bring the submarine's voyaging to a sudden end.

RENDEZVOUS
Of Great Importance

THE Harwich region was considered of prime importance. First of all, it was the base whence Commodore Tyrwhitt's light cruisers and destroyers were always emerging, and British submarines were setting forth to take up duties in Heligoland Bight.

But likewise, from time to time, memorial shipping bound for the London river has always been wont to pick up a pilot off the Sunk lightship.

Mohrbutter accordingly now laid eight mines abreast of the Sunk and another four not far distant—that is to say, two miles N. by E. from the Longsand lightship.

A glance at that part of the North Sea chart between Essex and Norfolk shows how such shoals as the Galloper, Shipwash, and many another, divide this region into so many channels.

So this boat from Zebruggen laid mines 160 yards apart and 13 ft. below water to block both these passages, night time being specially chosen for such operations.

But to a U-boat there is no foe so dreaded as another submarine.

Ann UC-5, on one occasion at the end of March, 1915, had a first-class fright when one of our Harwich submarines gave chase like one porpoise after another. The German escaped only by rapidly diving.

Then Mohrbutter had the unpleasant realisation that she must have been sighted and was now being ruthlessly hunted. Overhead the revolving propellers of several Harwich destroyers and the loud bursting of depth-charges—by now extensively used—indicated that she had best clear out into the open sea.

The excitement gradually died down, the destroyers disappeared in a southerly direction, and UC-5 spent that day making towards the Belgian coast. Dark-

ness fell, the tall Zebruggen Mole cast deep shadows across the canal entrance.

Suddenly a shout . . . an ugly crunch and scraping of steel against steel . . . men groping and trying to fend off . . . then a heavy collision.

It was UC-5 lurking against UC-1, both showing no lights just outside the lock.

But the time had not come when UC-1 must end her life. That certainly was to happen a few months later near the Sunk lightship when five British seaplanes flew over and bombed her to death.

Curious how rapidly UC-5 was now being sent from one excitement to another, and each difficulty seemed to be working towards one final tragedy.

She came out of that Zebruggen lock on April 24, bound first for the Galloper Bank area. This sand lies about 20 miles from Orfordness, extending some 44 miles in a north-east and south-west direction.

But Mohrbutter had got no further than the Wandelaar Lightship when he became uneasy. Something was afoot. Too many British destroyers and monitors around.

He dived below surface, swung about, headed back to tie up alongside the Mole.

By a coincidence this happened to be the day when Admiral Bacon's drifters, with their Dover escort, began to lay the Belgian Coast Net Barrage, but the enemy had not grasped this realisation.

Next morning, at 7.15, Mohrbutter came out again on the surface, dived when off the Wandelaar, still didn't like the look of so many vessels in the vicinity.

Then suddenly he found his advance impeded by a long, endless net barrage extending roughly W.S.W.-N.E. Less than 100 yards should become enmeshed, he turned back homewards once more.

DISTURBED
His Run Of Luck

ONE hour later, however, he sighted a unit of the Zebruggen destroyer flotilla.

"Nets ahead," signalled the submarine. "Will you break an opening for me?"

The destroyer made an effort, but soon returned inside harbour, leaving UC-5 to work her way along the net-line seeking a gap. She had just begun sinking some of the attached mines, when . . .

"Stand by to dive!"

Down descended the captain as he slammed conning-tower hatch behind him just in time, for a French airman soared into view and kept him submerged forty suspenseful minutes.

Then Mohrbutter decided to call it a day, motored once more within the Mole, and tied up alongside.

Something lately had broken the long run of his luck. Hitherto only had these deathly cargo trips been twice postponed, and by severe weather.

Next morning (April 26, 1916) at 7 o'clock she set off on a third attempt, three hours later found an opening nearly two miles wide where the net-drifters had yet to complete their job.

Thence he steered in the direction of the North Hinder Lightship, the day being springlike with a light easterly wind and that North Sea mist which makes the grey outline of a submarine so difficult to see.

Setting a course to pick up the Galloper, Mohrbutter at five that afternoon found himself getting well over towards the East Anglian shores, and dodged round to avoid a couple of steamers.

Twenty minutes later he did 'the same thing to avoid another steamer under way, and a schooner which had anchored for lack of breeze.

At 5.47 p.m. the buoys which mark the Galloper Sand came into sight, and the German began feeling his way along the edge to ascertain whether those wicked English people had shifted the lightship from south to north of the Galloper.

That night he spent under way, laying his mines in the neighbourhood. After visiting the Southwold area he was coming south on the surface, charging his batteries, when the appearance of a steamer made him dive.

From now onwards Mohrbutter seems to have made one mistake after another. Whether he lost his head or lost check on his position, or failed to allow for the set of the tide, he had returned to surface only five minutes when UC-5 was violently aground.

Time 4.15 a.m., and there she remained for three-quarters of an hour when she floated off.

Being now somewhere between Orfordness and the Shipwash, Mohrbutter took his ship down to the bottom for breakfast, and sat on the seabed in 52 feet from 8.40 till 8.20 a.m.

Having snatched a few winks of sleep, he was cruising below the water till exactly 10 a.m. when he decided to surface.

Simultaneously everything seemed to go wrong . . . a heavy fog . . . an ugly rasping sound . . . then full stop.

This time she had run hard aground on the Shipwash, that narrow ridge of sand which lies less than six miles south of Orfordness. It is extremely dangerous because "sleep-to" on either side, and use of the sounding-lead gives scarce any warning.

Surface ships required no further advising than the lightship and seven buoys provided, but Mohrbutter must have missed these through his periscope.

Try as he did, the boat would not budge. Hard on the shoal his time! And a falling tide! Oh, yes, the German was "for it" sure enough.

The first of Tyrwhitt's cruisers to come along, or the first patrol trawler with her little gun, would find the easiest of targets.

FRANTIC
Appeal For Assistance

SO the ruthless German, whose weekly aim these months have been to sink our North Sea shipping, was himself in jeopardy.

What could be done? Rather than risk waiting for the tide to rise, he bleated on his wireless, hoping some other U-boat might come to his rescue.

Presently that signal was indeed heard, and soon a vessel travelling at full speed raced towards him, but she turned out to be a grey destroyer—modern and powerful.

She was H.M.S. Firedrake, from Harwich, who promptly removed the Germans as prisoners. When the tide rose, UC-5 was towed into captivity and her examination in dry dock created considerable interest.

YOU RISK more than BOMBS

during an air raid. Many shelters are without heating and the change from a warm room produces the very best conditions for catching chills. Protect yourself with a dose of OWBRIDGE'S when the sirens blow.

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Lung Tonic for Coughs & Colds

The finest preparation obtainable, for use both as a preventative & a remedy.

Price 1/5 & 3/4 (including postage tax)

Prepared only by W. T. OWBRIDGE, Ltd., The Laboratory, Hull.

Rheumatism

PAIN fades out as SLOANS soaks in

For fifty years Sloans Liniment has been world-famed for its power to master Rheumatic Aches and Pains. A few drops of Sloans gently spread over the painful part, the finger tips is just the aid Nature needs to stop the pain. Almost as soon as Sloans touches the spot you feel a soothing warmth steal through the tortured tissues. Sloans stimulates the circulation and thus disperses congestion. Very soon the pain grows easier and finally disappears.

Here's the Pain Where's the SLOANS?

For 50 years Sloans has been famed for its power to KILL PAIN. Apply Sloans just where you feel the pain for quick relief from RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, NEURITIS, BACKACHE, SPRAINS, CRAMP, CHEST COLDS, MUSCULAR AND NERVE PAINS.

Get a bottle of Sloans Liniment today. Sold by all Chemists.

SLOANS KILLS PAIN

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BRAND

TO A MODERATE DRINKER

FIRST Today and the Other Half, and One for the Road, and a Final Binder, and There's Just Time for . . . yes, you know what we're talking about all right. Man is a gregarious creature, and maybe we were standing at your elbow.

But next day, somehow, you don't feel too spry. A bit stale and sluggish, if you know what we mean. Not by any means a hangover for your few modest hitters or what-have-you wouldn't give a hangover to a child in arms. But there it is, you still don't feel so good next day.

Ah, well, we'd better face the facts. There are those things in your bloodstream which have no business to be there, and the sooner you're rid of them the better. And the way to get rid of them is to take a morning pinch of Kruschen as regularly as you take your evening glass of—whatever you fancy.

There are six separate mineral salts in Kruschen, which each has its own job in keeping you fit and healthy. So-called grog-blossoms, bad breath and other bug-bears of the convivial vanish and stay vanished as long as you take that daily pinch of Kruschen. Got the idea? Splendid! Well, here's Happy Days . . . Kruschen costs 1/6, 1/- and 6d. (Prices Subject to Purchase Tax) at all chemists—Advt.

New-Laid EGGS 27 a Penny!

WITHOUT Kruschen Poultry Spice in their mash, each Little Leghorn owned by Mr. M. Patterson of 184, Ariel Street, Ashington, Northumberland, were laying only 2 eggs a week. But WITH Kruschen Poultry Spice in their mash they began laying at the rate of 28 eggs per week—which is 27 EXTRA eggs a week! Kruschen Poultry Spice costs him only one-tenth of a farthing per bird per day, a fraction over a penny a week for his 8 birds, and in return for this penny he gets 27 EXTRA eggs.

You, too can do just as well.

You, too can get EXTRA eggs by giving your birds Kruschen Poultry Spice (containing ground insects). Costs only a farthing a day for every 10 hens and repays this small cost over and over again in the extra eggs which it produces. Prove this to your profit. Start giving your birds Kruschen Poultry Spice forthwith. In packets 2d., 7d., 1/3d., from all Poultry Food Dealers.

This Hell-Dive Bomber was one of BRITAIN'S FIRST A.P.W.C.'S OF THE WAR

By A. W. HELLWELL



RODERICK LEARY, V.C.

DAY and night, a gallant company of young men whose skill and daring has shown the world that the spirit which made this Empire great burns yet brighter still, triumphantly ride the skies from Iceland to Africa and beyond. A. W. Hellwell has met and talked to these modern Knights of the Air, and here he presents the narrative of some of their more outstanding exploits.

becoming a smouldering heap of ruins in the last few months, are up there on the job. There may be only half a dozen of them and the raiders may outnumber them ten to one, but odds like that are fun to the boys of the R.A.F. They laugh at them around the fire in the officers' mess.

They take that same light-hearted, devil-may-care spirit into battle with them, joking and laughing as they wedge themselves into the tight-fitting cockpits of slim Spitfires and Hurricanes, waving a cheery good-bye as they hurtle into a violent climb; and when they come bumping in again, maybe with wings and fuselage peppered with bullet holes like a colander, they are still grinning.

"Pleasant little spin," they'll say; and only the Station Intelligence Officer, to whom they must report, can persuade them to tell any more of what has happened up there behind the clouds.

OPPORTUNE

There was one young flight-leader who went to another squadron's headquarters to pick up his car. He was just driving away when the alarm was sounded. A strong force of enemy bombers and fighters had crossed the coast and were making towards the capital. It wasn't the young pilot's worry. He was on leave. But without a second's hesitation he was out of his car and racing across the landing field.

"Have you got a spare plane?" he panted. "Maybe I could lend a hand up there."

A few minutes later he was rocketing through the clouds from behind which the rest of the machine guns told of a dog-fight already in progress. In his borrowed fighter the flight-leader—he holds the D.F.C.—hurled into battle. First one, then another enemy plane burst into flames as they were caught in the withering fire of his guns, and when he taxied in again, to walk coolly back to his waiting car, he had a "bag" of five to his credit. Not a bad way of "lending a hand."

It is usually of such reckless young daredevils as these—the pilots of our fighter planes—that the public thinks when the spotlight of publicity and how they hate it—is focused on the heroes of our Air Force.

INITIATIVE

You can't wonder at it, for these are the young men who day after day risk their lives to save Britain from the full force of the Luftwaffe's hammer blows. On their skill and courage the fate, not only of this little island, but of the whole Empire hung during those first weeks of September. A slender thread, perhaps, but there was the right stuff in it, for it did not snap.

But they are not the only air heroes to whom we are indebted. The Bomber Command has its own brave men. They are the crews of the giant Wellingtons, Blenheims and Hampdens that are nightly giving Berlin and other enemy targets glimpses of an infinitely redder Hell than anything we Londoners have seen. "Berlin Bombed Again." "R.A.F. Over Italy." "Invasion Ports Plastered."

Perhaps you have wondered what these men who make such headlines possible are like? I have met and talked with them, just as I have met and talked with our fighter pilots, and there is no mistaking the difference.

In the early days of the war when I visited number of air fields and saw some of the young men who are now doing such a grand job in training my guide told me of this difference.

"Fighter pilots and bomber pilots are poles apart," he said. "We want to give almost opposite characteristics for the two jobs, and we sort them out before they begin training."

A fighter pilot must have dash, initiative, and a spice of recklessness in his make-up. The man at the controls of a bomber must be less imaginative, more

phlegmatic. We need the clear-thinking, cool-headed type of chap who could fly straight on through the fiercest barrage without getting rattled to train into a successful bomber pilot."

Just such a man is Flight-Lieutenant Roderick Alastair Brook Leary, the first air V.C. of the war to live to receive the decoration. His daring raid on the Dortmund-Ems Canal, one of the most important links in Germany's internal transport system, is one of the most outstanding exploits of the war. Even the official report of the attack—and these are usually unimaginative masterpieces of understatement—was inspired to describe it as a task that "might well have deterred the stoutest heart."

It was early in August that this husky, fair-haired, twenty-seven-year-old ex-fruit farmer was chosen for the dangerous and difficult mission of endeavouring to put the vital stretch of the canal, where it crossed the River Ems, out of action.

DISRUPTION

Considerable care was taken over the selection of the men to take this attack for the High Command placed the greatest importance upon it. Following the damage that had been caused to German trains and rail junctions by repeated R.A.F. raids, enemy communications had become seriously disrupted. Reconnaissance flights and reports from our Intelligence Service showed that in order to relieve congestion of the railways German transport authorities were making increasing use of their elaborate canal system for carrying iron ore and other essential supplies to the Ruhr factories. In addition, huge barges, big enough to carry two train loads of goods, were being used to convey munitions.

One good hammer blow at the crowded canal, particularly at the double aqueduct that carried it over the river, would disrupt this service completely.

But it was not an easy task. The R.A.F. had attempted to bomb it

before without success, for the enemy knew the vital importance of this objective, and it was protected by immensely strong anti-aircraft defences.

Earlier raiders had been met with a terrific barrage that had thrown up an almost solid wall of steel in their path. It had been of the war to live to receive the decoration. His daring raid on the Dortmund-Ems Canal, one of the most important links in Germany's internal transport system, is one of the most outstanding exploits of the war. Even the official report of the attack—and these are usually unimaginative masterpieces of understatement—was inspired to describe it as a task that "might well have deterred the stoutest heart."

VISIBILITY

Leary had been among them. He knew when the second attack was ordered that it would be a "death or glory" raid. Having once run the gauntlet of that hellish barrage, he knew the risks and perils that lay ahead as he climbed into the darkly camouflaged Hampden bomber.

The outward journey was uneventful. Zero hour was 11.15 and Leary had his bomber in sight of his objective with ten minutes in hand. It was a still, clear night, and far below he could see the silvery gleam of water reflecting the pale moonlight. The point where the canal forked just before the twin aqueducts was plainly visible.

With a grin of satisfaction he put the big bomber into a long, shallow dive. There was only one direction from which the canal could be effectively attacked, and knowing this the Germans had arranged their guns so that a raider had to fly through a narrow and continuous lane of fire.

The moonlit water came rushing up to meet the British bomber as it swooped down on the target, and still all was quiet. Had they caught the enemy napping? Suddenly, thunderously, blindingly came the answer. A dozen powerful searchlights turned right into day, catching the big plane in their probing beams and holding it there in a great web of light. A split second later the barrage opened with an ear-splitting crash.

It was even heavier than before. Red tongues of flame flick-

ered on all sides and the bomber lurched alarmingly as shells burst round it.

Blinded by the white glare of the searchlights that flooded his glass-enclosed cockpit, Leary held his course unwaveringly. Straight down, into the very jaws of death he drove the big bomber, expecting at any moment to be blown to pieces in mid-air.

As coolly as if he had been making a practice flight over his own field he held on his course, keeping the nose of the plane aimed straight at the canal junction. Now he was less than 1,000 ft. off the ground, braving that terrifying barrage at point-blank range as he dived lower and still lower.

THE TARGET

500 ft....400 ft....300 ft.... Now he could see the white faces of the gun crews staring up at the swooping plane. When he was only 150 ft. above the aqueduct he straightened out and, almost at the same instant, the bomber shuddered and bucked like a startled colt. A pom-pom shell had torn a great hole in the star-board wing.

A second later, as the first salvo of bombs hurtled down, dead on the target, the plane lifted and side-slipped alarmingly again. Another shell, close this time, had blasted its way through the same wing between the engine and the fuselage.

Great pieces of metal flew off the machine, but Leary, sticking to his course with grim determination, flew straight on along the canal while his bombs screamed down on the aqueducts and barges.

Not until the last one had been released did he turn aside and turn his attention to steering the shattered bomber out of danger. When he had swooped into that point-blank barrage his thought had been to make sure he got close enough for every bomb to make a direct hit.

Now that the miracle had happened and he had come through that lane of fire alive, he put his plane into a steady climb and headed for home.

The journey back, straining all the time to keep the battered craft in the air, must have been a nightmare. One direct hit had put the hydraulic system out of action, rendering the landing flaps, which served as a brake when a machine lands, inoperative. The undercarriage gear had also been damaged.

As dawn was peering the sky, he came in over the landing field. He had already radioed many of his plight to the ground, and ambulances and fire-engines were standing by ready to race to the rescue if he crashed.

Tensely the ground staff watched the big bomber hurtle over the hangars. It would have to land at a dangerously fast speed without the help of its damaged flaps, and there was every possibility that when its wheels touched the ground it would turn turtle.

MODESTY

But Leary's hands, firm as ever after that long and terrifying ordeal, were on the controls, and he brought the plane in with rock-like steadiness.

No one—not even Leary's parents, who live in Littlestone, Kent—has been able to persuade him to talk of his magnificent exploit. He has the silent modesty of the true hero.

When his father asked him what it was like bombing over Germany, he said: "It's mostly in the dark. Dad." He asked him how he got on, and he replied: "Oh, all right." That was all he could get out of him.

They heard the news that their son had been awarded the Victoria Cross when it was broadcast. He had telephoned them a few hours before, but had not mentioned it. "He always was a quiet chap," said his father, "but I'm not surprised that he's making a success of bombing. He was always smashing things up in his car!"

WHATEVER YOUR SKIN TROUBLE

If you are troubled with eczema, impetigo, pimples, rashes or other skin trouble get Zam-Buk to put it right.

The refined herbal oils in Zam-Buk get to the root of the trouble. It soothes pain and irritation, kills disease germs, allays inflammation and gives you a healthy unblemished skin. Use Zam-Buk for sore feet, cuts, bruises, burns, scalds, chapped hands, chilblains, etc.

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"Go And Ask Charlie FOR A COUPLE OF HIS TABLETS"

What happens when a man feels queer in a big works

THEY ALL TAKE YEAST-VITE

Brand Tonic

Essex, 1940

Dear Sirs,
I feel it my duty to tell you I suffered with gastric trouble for years, in fact, I had to resign from the Essex Constabulary because of it.

I tried all sorts of remedies, but neither they nor treatment did any good. I saw your advt. and tried a small bottle of Yeast-Vite; the result was marvellous. I had my first night's sleep free from pain for months.

I am never without a bottle now, and recommend your tablets to all my workmates. I work in a large works here, and it is a common thing when a man says he feels queer to be told—"Go and ask Charlie for a couple of his tablets," and I am only too glad to pass them on.

Yours faithfully,
(Sgd.) Mr. C. J.

"You are doing a work of national importance"

Leicester, Sept. 2, 1940.

Gentlemen,
I feel that I really must write and thank you for the wonderful benefit I have derived from taking a short course of your famous Yeast-Vite tablets. My work entails long hours and tedious journeys to all parts of the country, and I am quite sure that but for the help given me by these tablets I would not have been able to carry on at all.

Such consistent advertising of this product over a number of years MUST convince anyone that they ARE good; a little thought will show that no matter how much money is spent on advertising a commodity, sooner or later it MUST stand on its merit, and if it fails to stand up to this test all money spent on publicity is entirely wasted. In manufacturing these tablets you are doing a work of national importance, and I take this opportunity of wishing the firm every success.

I shall certainly recommend Yeast-Vite on every possible occasion; in my opinion, in these days it is a blessing.

Yours gratefully,
(Sgd.) G. B. F.

Scunthorpe, Sept. 24, 1940

Dear Sirs,
Please be so good as to send me a sample of your Yeast-Vite tablets. I have been using them personally, and I find them very efficacious in alleviating cases of nervous depression following influenza. I wish to introduce them to some of my patients.

Thanking you in anticipation,
Yours sincerely,
(Name withheld for professional reasons.)

Accept This Offer!

If you suffer from Headaches, Neuritis, Rheumatism, Nerves, Indigestion, Sleeplessness, Constipation, simply obtain a 1/5 bottle of Yeast-Vite at once. If you don't feel better QUICKLY, return the empty carton to Irving's Yeast-Vite Ltd., Watford, within one month of purchase, and your money will be refunded at once and in full. YEAST-VITE brand tablets 7d., 1/3, 5/6 and 5/8, including Purchase Tax. Sold everywhere

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Please send us your name and address. We will send you a free catalogue of Jewels and Jewellery. (No charge for postage.)

26, 17/11 *Post to CRO, 48 OLD BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1.*

Girls Who Cause Anxiety

A WARNING TO ALL MOTHERS

Many mothers have reason to be worried about their daughters, especially those in their teens, for it is in these trying years that the anxious mother sees her daughter gradually droop and grow listless and depressed, an aching back, perpetual headaches, and a dislike for people.

The watchful mother will recognize these signs of anxiety and take prompt steps to give her daughter the new blood her system needs by giving her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Thousands of unhappy, feeble, anemic girls have been transformed into robust women through the good red blood these pills infuse into the system.

In the treatment of anemia, no other medicine has proved so good as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills; they generate that fresh supply of rich blood which is absolutely essential to the anemic girl. All chemists sell Dr. Williams' brand Pink Pills, 3d. box. (Triple size 2s. 6d., plus postage.)

ASTHMA • BRONCHITIS

CATARRH and CHEST TROUBLES

Save yourself untold suffering...

Just keep POTTER'S in the home

Remarkable tribute from a Doctor.

"I am glad to say that my experience of Potter's Asthma Cure has been favourable and the inhalation taken half-an-hour before going to bed has relieved me of distressing cough at night. I have had winter coughs due to bronchitis for 14 years almost amounting to chronic bronchitis for nearly ten years, and have dosed myself every winter. I find this inhalation at night sufficient."

ABLE TO WORK ALL THE WINTER.

"I have not lost more than one night's rest since I began using Potter's Asthma Cure, and have been able to keep at work all the winter. Before using it I was unable to follow my employment for eight months."—J. E. R.

New friend in medicine chest.

"The very first time I used Potter's Asthma Cure, I had a good night's rest (the first for many nights). I feel I have a new friend in my medicine chest."—E. H. S.

These sufferers put their faith in Potter's Asthma Cure and obtained instant relief. Follow their example and prove for yourself that here is the remedy that will make your days as enjoyable as before and sleepless nights a thing of the past. Every chemist everywhere sells Potter's, the one remedy for overcoming Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, as well as Chronic Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Croup and all chest and lung troubles of children. Cannot harm the heart in any way. Potter's Asthma Cure is supplied by all Chemists, Herbalists and Stores at 1/6 per bottle. Purchase Tax, or direct post free 1/11. Learn more about the cause and treatment of Asthma, etc., by filling in the coupon below

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Please send me, post free, a copy of your valuable booklet, "Are you Asthmatic?"

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LIFE'S BIG PROBLEMS

THE EDITOR HAS JUST HANDED ME A LETTER MAKING NO APOLOGIES FOR USING MY SPACE TO PRINT IT IN FULL, FOR I BELIEVE THAT WHEN YOU HAVE READ IT YOUR HEARTS WILL HAVE A MESSAGE FAR MORE INSPIRING THAN ANY I COULD PASS ON TO YOU.

Last Sunday we printed in another column the story of Father Groser, the "Saint of the East End" who is doing such a grand job of work among the homeless victims of air raids in his parish.

DOWN in Weston-super-Mare a little boy heard his mother reading it to his father, and a few days later a letter carefully printed in childish block letters and containing postal orders for 8s. 6d. arrived at this office. It read:

"Dear Mr. People,

Will you please hurry and give this money to the kind man who makes the cocoa and sandwiches for the people who have lost their homes.

I will be seven in ten more weeks, and Mummy and Daddy let me do what I like with my savings but it is no good waiting

for to weeks for a hot drink so I want them to have it right now.

Please I want only nannies and granddads this time because daddies and mummies will be the girls and boys but older people can't get upstairs very quickly sometimes.

Please ask this kind man to cut the crusts off the sandwiches for them.

I have counted up my money and I have enough for 50 cups of cocoa and 50 sandwiches and 2 pence for your bus fare.

I am sorry to give you all this trouble but you see I don't know where this kind man lives and it is dreadfully important to hurry with hot drinks till him.

With love from,

JOHN

THERE it is—as fresh as a good, clean breeze in this sad and troubled world. It needs no comment from me. Young John, giving up his treasured pennies—I wonder on what he had set his heart—his seventh birthday—can teach each one of us a lesson.

Here is a little boy whose first thought is, not for himself, but for others. What a different place—that a grand place—this world would be if only we all followed that example.

That is why I say, "Thank you, John," not so much for the money as for an inspiring reminder, in the midst of so much gloom, that life has a lovelier, sweeter side.

Royal Navy needs Artificers

Here's a chance to play a more active part in the war effort—and to wear the King's Uniform.

If you are a Fitter, Fitter and Turner, Coppersmith, Boiler Maker, or Engineworker you can help your country now!

The Royal Navy requires Engine Room Artificers for the period of the present emergency. Men must be between 19½ and 40 and must have not less than 4 years' experience of one of the trades shown above.

Though these occupations are normally reserved, men will be accepted provided they are not employed in work of primary national importance. Good pay, good food and free uniform are provided, together with kit-up-keep allowances and marriage and dependents' allowance (where applicable).

Also candidates are required for Electrical and Ordnance Artificers. Ages 19½-40 with not less than 3 years' experience, according to age, in the above trades (Instrument Makers may also apply).

Apply at once to your nearest Combined Recruiting Centre, address of which is obtainable at any Employment Exchange.



ROYAL NAVY

Simple Recipe to End Catarrh

Can easily be made up at home

Don't let that catarrhal infection get a hold, try this simple medicine—the recipe is easy to make and very economical. Get from any chemist 1-oz. bottle of Farmin (Double Strength), empty the Farmin Essence into half-pint bottle, fill the bottle with warm water, sweetened with a little sugar, honey or syrup and shake until dissolved. There is nothing to equal this Farmin syrup recipe for smashing the worst attack of catarrh or catarrhal cold. From the first dose you feel relief, it clears the stopped-up passages of the nose and throat, ends head noises and dullness, soothes and relieves the soreness of the chest. Dose: one tablespoonful 4 times a day. Cut out this paragraph to remind you to get some Farmin (Double Strength) so that you can try this recipe at once.—Adv.

Get Rid of Your CHLBLEINS

THIS EASY WAY



Chlbleins are going to be worse than ever in this air-raid winter—if you let them. So take a tip from those who know. Stop that maddening irritation that moment it starts. Reduce that painful swelling as soon as it shows itself.

This is all you need do. Add Radox to a basin of warm water. Soak the affected parts for a few minutes every day. Radox relieves millions of oxygen bubbles in water. This relieves the pain by stimulating the circulation at the affected parts. In a matter of minutes that swelling goes down, the redness disappears, irritation stops.

Remember the name, Radox. Ask your chemist for a box, pink packet, 1/6d. Double quantity, 2/6d. (Subject to Purchase Tax).

RADOX 10oz. Pink Packet (Purchase Tax)

Keeping Your Health At Concert Pitch

"Good Health" is just another way of saying that all your bodily organs are working in harmony. Any doctor will tell you so—and untold thousands who once suffered have had amazing proof of its truth.

Now—these happy people have discovered there is a very easy way to maintain the Harmony of Health. Each week-end take a dose of that grand old remedy, Holloway's Brand Pills. This success is not only in putting an end to Constipation, but in keeping all your organs in tune with each other. The result is splendid harmonious health—NO INDigestION, NO SICK HEADACHES, NO INSOMNIA, NO RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO OR NEURALGIA. Instead you get new lease of life, without acids and toxins and with amazing power to withstand work and worry. Who doesn't need more of this Holloway Harmony? Holloway's Pills are sold everywhere 3/6d. 1/6d. and 3/6d. (including Purchase Tax).

FREEDOM AT LAST FROM AGONISING PILES

Don't leave piles to cure themselves. It's so easy to be rid of the trouble! Read this letter from Mr. A. R. "Dear Sirs: As one who has suffered from piles for 18 years, I must thank you for that wonderful product GERMOLIDS. I have cured me. Since the first time I have been free from pain and suffering."

GERMOLIDS contain the same wonderful medication as the world-famous German Brand Ointment. They begin AT ONCE to soothe, heal, protect, smarting, itching and swelling disappear. The same relief returns to the bowel. Constipation is eased. Let GERMOLIDS END YOUR PILES. Get a box today and get real relief. GERMOLIDS are obtainable from all chemists 1/6d. per box. (Incl. Purchase Tax)

"MAN O' THE PEOPLE"

writes on
"Things That Matter To You and Me"

PRETTY penny, even a lira or two, would not be too much to pay for Mussolini's thoughts when he heard what had happened to his grand new battleships at Taranto. Of course, the unfortunate Italian people have not been told the truth about this smashing blow to Italy's naval power. If they had been, their faith in the stout, middle-aged villain, who dragged them into a needless war, would have been badly shaken.

Mr. Churchill told a cheering House of Commons that the Fleet Air Arm has achieved a result which "decisively affects" the balance of naval power in the Mediterranean and which also "carries with it reactions upon the naval situation in other quarters of the globe."

That was "putting it mildly" for, coming when it did, "this glorious episode" must "carry reactions" which extend far beyond naval affairs.

It must have made Hitler do some furious thinking, as well as Mussolini. It may have cooled the ardour of sundry dangerous militants in Japan.

Molotov, sipping his cocktails in Berlin, may have pondered the Taranto olive in the glass. General Franco is likely to be thinking things over this week-end.

As for ourselves, we couldn't have had a finer tonic than this grand news that we have "socked the Wops" at last. If anybody ever "asked for a hammering," they did.

"We will hit them hard," Mr. Churchill promised, "and in many places." Well, Taranto is certainly something on account.

THIS full-bodied punch was well-timed. The Greeks, whom the Duce had expected to subdue within a week or so, had been putting up a magnificent show. They were, and are, holding their own on every sector of the battle front. They have inflicted heavy losses, captured many prisoners and much material, and they are attacking the enemy all along the line.

Great Britain cannot yet afford to launch a powerful land offensive in any theatre of war. Mr. Churchill has said so almost in the same words.

But, thanks to Admiral Cunningham, our naval commander-in-chief in the Mediterranean and to Rear-Admiral Lyster, who leads the Fleet Air Arm in the same waters, we have proved to Greece and all the outside world our power to implement a promise of help.

That proof was badly needed. In recent years Britain has rashly promised assistance to countries beyond the reach of the Navy. The promises still stand, but they are unfulfilled.

This latest blow at the Axis is but an earnest of our resolve to fulfil them in the end, no matter what it costs.

YOU know, it is very easy to say "Thank God for the Navy!" and to "let it go at that." But, when we rejoice over Taranto, or thrill with pride over the epic fight of the Jervis Bay, I am afraid we may still be inclined to underestimate the truly colossal task which our Navy has to perform.

Your correspondent yields to no one in his admiration of the valour of Captain Fogarty Fegen, his officers and his crew. They went down fighting against hopeless odds.

They engaged a German warship so heavily superior in armament that it was bound to sink them, and they served their guns to the last and sank with colours flying.

It was a magnificent sacrifice. It saved thirty ships out of a convoy of thirty-eight. But it also went to show that Great Britain is desperately hard pressed to police all the seas and protect all the shipping by which, alone, we can continue and increase our war effort.

The Nazis are not fools. They are our deadly and dangerous enemies.

They are building submarines as fast as they can, and, in this war we have no French fleet to help us; no friendly Japanese Navy on our side, and we are bereft, most grievously, even of those natural naval bases in Southern Ireland which Eire refuses to concede us because of her "neutrality."

Wherefore, let us face the facts. Let us realise that we cannot afford to import a single cargo of non-essential goods. Let us help our glorious Navy by relieving it of every needless task.

"LUXURY spending," in other words, must be still further curtailed. Our war expenditure mounts higher and higher. We must save and we must lend. The call to personal sacrifice and personal economy is becoming more urgent than ever.

But, Heavens above, what does our money matter in comparison with our cause? Mr. Joseph Kennedy, the American Ambassador, is reported to have said that we are fighting merely to "save our skins."

If he did say that, he ought to have known us better. He ought to have realised that the masses of the British Commonwealth are fighting to save their souls and the skins of every other free and democratic country.

Ordinary folk would not put it in that way. They would be more likely to say that "they are not going to knuckle under to any blinking dictator."

But in their hearts there is a passionate faith in the right of free peoples to govern themselves, to deal justly by one another and to live happy lives without unreasonable interference. That is what they understand by "democracy," and when the war is won, they don't mean to be put off with shams.

THERE is a lot of sham in the so-called "democratic system" under which we drifted into war unprepared and are even now "muddling through" to a victory which may be needlessly delayed.

Hitler, who poured contempt upon the "mouthings" of democratic politicians in his latest speech, has always realised the one essential weakness of our form of Government. It lies in the wide gap between promise and performance.

Dictators govern badly, but they do act quickly. They don't waste time in appealing to the "better

LET'S TALK IT OVER



Sir Andrew Cunningham, C.-in-C. of the Mediterranean Fleet.

nature" of greedy minorities; they simply arrest them or put them out of business.

When they want money, they don't beg for it; they take it. When they fear a shortage of supplies, they clamp the public down with a rationing system which it is almost impossible to evade.

They mobilise all their forces, not part of them. They make their workers and their service men interchangeable units. In short, they commandeer whatever they need—goods, money or labour.

Our own Government has been voted virtually dictatorial powers for the duration of the war, but, Lord, how frightened it is of using them!

TAKE this question of rationing and luxury spending. From the point of view of food restrictions alone, most of us scarcely realise "there's a war on" at all, and the people who feed in restaurants can, in effect, draw double rations just as they please.

Thought for Today

THE LIGHT OF FAITH WILL DO NOTHING BUT GOOD BY SHINING IN THE DARKEST BLACK-OUT.

Why should they be allowed to do this? Many shiploads of food could be saved by refusing to let the restaurants serve butter and bacon except against ration coupons. It was done in the last war; it should be done in this.

Again, where is the sense or justice in constantly begging working men and women to save their shillings while the rich corporations so often refuse to lend their money to the Government because they don't think the return is big enough?

Mind you, I wouldn't discourage saving on any account. The public's response to all appeals has been splendid, though it needs to be more generous still.

What annoys me is the fact that the "big money" interests are still allowed to get away with their selfish refusal to accept small interest. They should count themselves lucky to get interest at all.

MOST of our Ministers, with the notable exception of Mr. Ernest Bevin, keep on telling us what they intend to do, but they don't do it.

Colonel Moore-Brabazon, the Minister of Transport, says that one of these days he is going to clap a few of the petrol swindlers into jail. Why wait? Everybody knows that quantities of petrol are being bought and sold without coupons.

This same well-intentioned Minister also threatens to take "drastic action" to clear up the coal muddle on the railways. There is plenty of coal at the pitheads, and there are thousands of workless miners.

The trouble arises chiefly from the misuse of privately owned trucks. They should be instantly

CIGARETTE PAPERS

By The Lounger

A MAN aged 135 has died in Asia Minor. Poor chap, he never saw the whole of "Gone with the Wind!"

"There is a great joy," says a writer, "in taking home the produce one has grown." Roll out the narrow!

TODAY'S PROVERB
It's courage in adversity
That makes a gallant soul;
It doesn't matter what kicks you get,
So long as you reach your goal.

WISDOM WEEK BY WEEK
Fate may give us stick, but it can't permanently hurt us if we only stick to long enough.

LITTLE ALFIE ON "WOMEN'S WORK"
Lots of things have gone all topsy-turvy in this war, such as bus-conductors joining the Army and becoming cooks, and there wives, who are perfectly good cooks taking on there jobs as bus-conductors. Rum, isn't it? Father is a bit sarkatic about the things women do in war-time, though Ma says they've done a lot harder jobs than he cud have done. He larks at our Florida and says: "Look at all the different jobs you cud be doing my Jill-of-All Trades!"

His idea is that girls wud always be swooping from one job to another. He reckons they'd want to be bus-conductors on Monday, railway porters on Tuesday and W.A.A.F.s on Wednesday, and so on. But that isn't true about our Florida. She's had a lot of temp'ry nancies but only one job and that's driving an ambulance. Mind you I shudn't mind driving an ambulance myself. I'd drive anything

commandeered, and if the railway companies could not then hurry the coal from the pits to the homes where it will soon be badly needed, Colonel Moore-Brabazon would do well to give the directors an official "kick in the pants."

The railway men are grand fellows. The companies may be doing their best, but let them remember that, under an agreement with the Government, of which the details are still withheld from the country, they are earning bigger profits than they were in peace-time.

They have "taken two rises out of us" and they are guaranteed against loss. If there is another coal shortage this winter, then their best isn't good enough.

IF our democracy is ever to become a living political faith and an efficient political system, our leaders ought to stand by their principles and implement them now.

They ought, for instance, to guarantee the future well-being of the men who are fighting to save democracy; to assure them a decent livelihood if they survive; to provide them with adequate pensions if they are injured and to deal generously by the widows and orphans of those who fall.

Instead, I see that Sir Archibald Sinclair, the Secretary of State for Air, is "taking a personal interest" in a newly organised charitable fund for the benefit of R.A.F. pilots and crews.

There is nothing wrong with the Fund itself—quite the contrary. It is intended to help "the few to whom so many owe so much" to re-establish themselves in civil life when their service ends and to educate the children of those who fall in action.

No cause could be more deserving of support, but what a scandal it is that such a cause as this should be dependent upon charity at all; what a confession of weakness that the Secretary of Air should "take an interest" in a fund that ought to be provided amply from the nation's purse!

YOU may remember that when Lord Reith, formerly Sir John, had completed a brief and undistinguished term as Minister of Information, he was promoted to a new post in which—the Premier told us at the time—he would be left "to rebuild Britain."

Now the Minister for Reconstruction confesses blandly that he has no power to reconstruct.

His job, it appears, is "to report to the Cabinet the appropriate methods and machinery for dealing with difficulties involved."

If you understand what that means, or what useful purpose such a report will serve, or when, if ever, Lord Reith's labours are likely to be crowned with visible results, then you won't grudge him his handsome salary. And you will also be more optimistic than the present writer.

MIND you, "Man o' the People" is no pessimist in regard to the outcome of the war itself; his sole anxiety is lest it should be needlessly prolonged.

And it certainly will be unless the whole country buckles to under a more resolute and bolder leadership than has yet been displayed.

Departmental rivalries and service jealousies ought not to be tolerated, but they exist. They hamper the national effort.

Just now, for instance, the Post Office is in urgent need of skilled workers to repair its telephone lines. It would like to "borrow" some thousands of them from the Army and keep them "at 24 hours' call."

To ordinary business men no suggestion could seem more reasonable, but, so far, the War Office authorities have not been persuaded to see it in that light. It took a long time to persuade them even to lend London a few thousand A.M.F.s to help clear the roads.

It is that sort of thing which makes one wonder whether, even now, the Government fully realises that we are fighting a total war and that nothing matters in the least but to win it decisively and as quickly as possible.

A Man o' the People

that the Gov't 'ud let me. I'd like best to pilot a Spitfire, and if I cudn't pilot a Spitfire, I'd drive a tank, and if I cudn't drive a tank I'd drive a tractor, and if they wudn't give me a tractor I'd drive a big Army lorry, and if they wudn't let me do even that, I'd drive a bus, with Horrie as conductor.

There is a landgirl stopping and working at our farm who's a friend of our Florrie's, and all though Farmer Oates used to make a lot of cracks about landgirls before, he duzent any more, becose she is a proper worker. Her name's Jane and she wears a jersey and cordery jodpers, and all though me and Horrie foot in on wimmin as a rule, she's not a bad sort. I mean, she gives us all the shrapnel she finds for our collection.

When poor Father was down here last, he thort he'd take a rise out of Jane—the dainty little landgirl—but after she'd listened quietly to his talk put her foot in his milk-pail. In fact he was so upset (like the milk) that he gave up and fuxked driving the tractor and at all insued he went to the Cat and Collyflower to drown his sorrows. Jane followed him the with her bandage, and save him a fearful wallow—at darts!

SONG OF ST. SHALLOT
Some funny things have been happening to onions lately. We are told that they are to be cheap and may be they are, but where are they? We can only trust that the Minister of Food, who knows his onions, will see to it that we get plenty.

The onions of old England
Are juicy, firm and strong;
Whichever way you have 'em cooked,
You surely can't go wrong.
Perhaps you like 'em fried with steak,
Or stewed, with tripe, in milk;
One dish is tasty as can be,
The other's smooth as silk.

CHORUS:
There ought to be a day when we celebrate the way
In which the gentle onion shows what's what.
The onion is a blessing and a joy at any time
And to neglect its usefulness is something like a crime.
So three cheers for the onion—but since it's hard to rhyme
We'll sing a little song for St. Shallot.

Now who discovered onions, eh?
I'm sorry I don't know.
This good deed must have happened a long, long time ago.
The wonderful discovery
Came as a great surprise:
That's why the very thought of 'em
Brings tears into our eyes.

CHORUS:
There'll have to be a day for this occasion gay;
To miss it on our lives would be a terrible day.
An onion cooked in any way's a useful, friendly thing.
And even raw it's often been my weakness in the Spring;
Onion is strength! they also say, so therefore let us sing—
Yes, let us sing a song of St. Shallot.

THE WORLD ON PARADE

War Chest Can Stand It

ALTHOUGH, since the surrender of France, British purchases of war supplies in U.S.A. have increased enormously, it is comforting to learn that our reserve of buying power in the American market remains largely untouched.

● Analysis of trade and banking figures shows that after more than a year of war Britain still has at her disposal most of the gold and U.S. securities she held at the beginning of the struggle.

● Figures show that we can go on buying at an increased rate for many more months before the war chest is empty.

Gold Rush

EMPIRE gold, rubber and tin give us yearly more than £250,000,000 in dollar exchange to offset our purchases.

● In gold alone, mostly mined in Canada and South Africa, Empire's output is about £170,000,000 a year.

● Huge purchases of rubber, tin and other war material by U.S.A. also help to balance the ledger.

DID YOU KNOW THAT—
HYDE Park gets its name from an ancient manor, "The Hyde," which stood in Knightsbridge; Holborn from Hollow Bourne, a stream that formerly existed there; while Regent-st. commemorates the Prince Regent, who later became George IV?

● The first Pullman sleeping car appeared in 1863, and its inventor, the American, George Pullman, who started in life as a cabinet-maker, was also responsible for the first corridor train, which he invented in 1887?

● Since the days of James I, 1603-1625, Worcester has been both a county and a city, with its own Lord-Lieutenant and Sheriff, and members of the council are still provided with quill pens at their meetings?

● When London was rebuilt after the disastrous fire of 1666, funds for the purpose were raised by levying a special tax on coal and wheat landed at the Port of London?

● In Istanbul, Turkey's capital, not only the motorist has to pass a test, but also the cyclist, who has to show that he is capable of riding his machine carefully in the dense traffic?

"HOPE WAS NEVER HIGHER"

HOPE was never higher than it is today. Faith was never surer with all dark Doubts at Bay. Right was never marshalled so strongly against Sin, Truth was never clearer than God's Cause will win.

LOVE was never greater than it is today. Deeds were never finer fighting up Life's Way. Prayers were never simpler, more real nor more devout, for Sacrifice has taught us all to smile and go without.

JOY was never nearer than it is today, mingling with deep sorrow, but that is the only way; that we can use our Glory, the Nobility that dwells, within our Souls for us to build New Heavens from Life's Hells.—J. M.

Sky Lore

WEATHER is a forbidden topic, but not weather abroad. U.S. Weather Bureau is constantly extending its activities to gain advance knowledge of storms and snow.

● Latest post to be established is at Barrow, Alaska, where balloons and helium tanks are impressing the Eskimos.

● These balloons, six feet long and radio-controlled, will be released from a huge tower over the top of the Arctic ice field. Recording instruments will enable the scientists to transmit to U.S.A. valuable data on the weather to come.

Ploughing

BRITAIN today, compared with the last war, is agriculturally, much better off.

● The tractor then was a rarity. Now there are at least 75,000 machines available to bring derelict acres into cultivation.

● This farming drive includes plans for growing 40,000 acres more of onions, peas and haricot beans.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT



IN THIS COUNTRY there is only one British owned and British operated overseas telegraph company—CABLE AND WIRELESS LIMITED.

IN THE WORLD there is only one overseas telegraph company pledged to devote half its profits over a 4 per cent. dividend to further rate reductions—CABLE AND WIRELESS LIMITED.

Two very good reasons why you should route your message VIA IMPERIAL. Hand it in at any Postal Telegraph Office or Office of

CABLE AND WIRELESS LIMITED

MAIN TELEGRAPH STATION: ELECTRA HOUSE • MOORGATE • LONDON • E.C.2
HEAD OFFICE: ELECTRA HOUSE • VICTORIA EMBANKMENT • W.C.2

SACK ALL WHITEHALL FASCISTS!

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

"SACK ALL MEMBERS OF THE BRITISH UNION OF FASCISTS FROM GOVERNMENT DEPARTMENTS WITHOUT DELAY!" THIS DEMAND WILL BE PUT BEFORE MINISTERS WHEN PARLIAMENT MEETS AGAIN.

The disclosure, in a recent court case, that a member of the Fascists had been employed at the Air Ministry, has caused some concern among M.P.s.

They feel the inquiries officers of Scotland Yard's Special Branch have been making at munition works and in the Civil Service have not been sufficiently deep, and that no risk ought to be taken.

Colonel Wedgwood, M.P., who is raising the matter in the House, points out that there are 9,000 known members of Mosley's organisation.

If any of these are still lurking in Government departments, he says, especially key departments like the Air Ministry, they ought to be turned out without delay.

IN OFFICIAL PLACES

It was the presence of Fascists and Fifth Columnists in Government departments in Poland, Norway, Denmark, Holland and other countries that gave the Nazis such an advantage when they invaded those countries.

Though we are stronger than any of the other countries Germany has had to face, there is no reason why we should play into their hands.

Even during the last few days a case has come to light in which another of Mosley's Fascists, and a member of the notorious Anglo-German Link organisation, has been discovered to be in the employ of an important firm engaged on war contracts.

Cases have also come to light in which Fascists have been found in the Army.

Colonel Wedgwood wants an immediate check-up on the present whereabouts of all the 9,000 known members of the Fascists whose names are in the Government's possession.

Only between 600 and 700 of them are interned.

**£13,000,000
More Saved
In Week**

**BRITAIN'S SMALL INVESTORS
SAVED A
TOTAL OF £13,208,784 LAST WEEK.**

Of this amount £3,007,604 represented the sale of Savings Certificates, £3,475,180 Defence Bonds, and £6,663,000 increase of deposits in the P.O. Savings Bank and Trustee Savings Banks.

Since the opening of the campaign £175,023,395 has been raised by the sale of Savings Certificates and £173,776,880 by the sale of Defence Bonds.

During the same period the balance due to depositors in the Post Office Savings Bank and Trustee Savings Banks has increased by £39,353,000, making a grand total of £448,153,275.

New savings groups affiliated during the week numbered 906, bringing the total of groups in England and Wales to 159,256.

To this total have to be added 9,156 affiliated to the Scottish Savings Committee.

BALLET OF THE BEECHES



"Little Hitlers"

THEY BULLY PENSIONERS

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

OVER-ZEALOUS OFFICIALS OF THE GOVERNMENT'S ASSISTANCE BOARD ARE TRYING TO TURN OLD AGE PENSIONERS OUT OF THEIR HOMES—SO THAT THEY MAY BE PLACED IN HOUSES WITH LOWER RENTS, AND THE AMOUNT OF THEIR SUPPLEMENTARY PENSIONS THEREUPON CUT DOWN.

Indignant M.P.s are proposing to bring the matter before Parliament without delay.

It is the latest example of the parsimonious spirit in which the Supplementary Pensions Act is being administered—several other aspects of which have already been exposed in "The People." Mr. Grahame White, M.P., is asking Mr. Ernest Bevin, Minister of Labour and National Service whether this action is being taken by the Assistance Board officials with his knowledge.

Mr. Ness Edwards, M.P. for Caerphilly, alleges that the chairman of many of the Appeal Tribunals, to which the old folks are entitled to appeal, are acting "like little Hitlers."

One old lady he knows, instead of receiving the 8s. 6d. laid down in the scale for one in her circumstances, has been told that all she can have is 2s. 6d.

The Rev. James Barr, M.P. for Coatbridge, tells me of an old eighty-two-year-old ironworker who, because his son "Went to it" and worked a few hours overtime, had his pension cut down by 3s. 6d. a week.

In all these cases the local officials entrusted with the administration of the Act are completely ignoring and over-riding the intention that Parliament had when it passed the Act.

Food Minister Warns Nation, But—RESERVES NOT YET TOUCHED

SHIPPING GOVERNS THE TABLE

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

SO LONG AS THE SHIPS CAME IN HE DID NOT ANTICIPATE ANY SERIOUS RESTRICTIONS ON FOOD, LORD WOOLTON, THE MINISTER OF FOOD, STATED AT CARDIFF YESTERDAY.

"This problem of food restriction," he said, "is entirely governed by shipping. There must be readjustments from time to time involving going without for a short period things that we are accustomed to rely upon on our breakfast table."

"There is need today for economy in the use of milk, and I suggest older people should be prepared to sacrifice for the sake of mothers and children."

"We are going to win this war and it is the children who will have to make the new world, and we must take care of them."

Asked where all the onions had gone, Lord Woolton said that it must be remembered we only grew 10 per cent. of our requirements, but supplies were increasing with imports.

"Forces of self-interest are working against us in this matter, but I shall deal severely with any profiteering."

LESS RED TAPE

Earlier, Lord Woolton addressed a large gathering of food traders and producers in the city hall, and less red tape about food control. The Ministry of Food was efficient but over-elaborate in its desire to avoid the possibility of risks.

He intended to modify the organisation to secure greater flexibility. He wanted shopkeepers to be shopkeepers and not so much clerks.

Winter was going to bring many troubles to our enemies, but it would not be a winter of our discontent.

We must not, however, expect to go through this winter under precisely the same conditions as last. "What sacrifices that will call for from the people of this country I don't know, but they will be glad to know that their food supplies are going to be used by the men and women in the Middle East who are going to go a long way towards winning this war."

"When you cannot get condensed milk remember I have to send it to the Middle East. I am going to continue to let it go there."

Lord Woolton said we had accumulated food reserves in spite of all obstacles, and we had not eaten into those reserves. In the problem of distribution

shopkeepers would play a leading part.

It was their business to explain when certain foods might be short that there were such things as convoys being late and railway lines being broken down.

Shopkeepers were the Home Guard of the kitchen front and had stocked up well to prepare for emergencies. There was no body of people in the country so qualified as they were in maintaining public morale.

They should do it far better than Cabinet Ministers making speeches.

BRITISH CAPTIVES GO SHORT

QUESTIONS about the shortage of food and clothing among British war prisoners in German camps are to be asked in the Commons by Sir William Davison.

Many of the 1,500 prisoners in Oflag VII camp, he suggests, "have only the battle dress which they were wearing when captured in the summer and are without overcoats."

He asks that the German authorities should be urged to provide clothing temporarily, as has been done for German prisoners in Britain.

Sir William also complains that few, if any, food parcels were received at the Oflag camp from early July to mid-October, and that the prisoners suffered severely from the wholly inadequate rations which the Germans supplied.

EGYPT APPOINTS HER NEW PREMIER

Cairo, Saturday. HUSSEIN SIRRY PASHA, a former Minister of Finance, has been appointed Prime Minister of Egypt in succession to Hassan Sabry Pasha, who died while speaking at the opening of the Egyptian Parliament.

The new Premier's Cabinet will differ from the late Hassan Sabry Pasha's in only four posts.—A.P.

GIFTS FOR PLANES

Minister of Aircraft Production acknowledges with gratitude the following gifts towards the purchase of planes:

Mrs. Harben, Billingshurst, Sussex, £100; British Association of Used Machine Tool Merchants, £1,628; North-West Surrey Fighter Fund (further contribution), £2,000; Isle of Wight Spitfire Fund, £6,285.—Exchange.

Boom In Letters From Britain

New York, Saturday.

LETTERS FROM ENGLAND IN WHICH MOTHERS AND FATHERS, SISTERS AND BROTHERS AND FRIENDS WRITE TO RELATIVES AND FRIENDS IN THE UNITED STATES AND TELL IN UNAFFECTED LANGUAGE OF BRITAIN'S RESISTANCE HAVE CREATED A BIG IMPRESSION IN NEW YORK.

The "New York Times" and other newspapers publish a page of these letters in their Sunday editions. They have aroused so much interest that it is now proposed to publish them in book form.

The "Current History Forum," in conjunction with Putnam's, the publishers, hope to produce the book within six weeks, in time for the Christmas book trade. The proceeds of the sale of the book will be devoted to the British American Ambulance Corps.—B.U.P.

DON'T PAY MORE FOR BATTERIES

MAXIMUM prices for torch batteries have been fixed by the Board of Trade, under the Defence Regulations, to prevent profiteering. Batteries have been divided into five categories, and their prices will be:

	Larger British mfrs.	Other British mfrs.
Bijou (Ever Ready No. 8)	3½	4½
Large unit cell or large mona (Ever Ready U2)	4	4½
Medium or single cell or small mona	3½	3½
Fountain pen or pen light single cell	2	2
Standard flat	6	7½
Large twin bicycle lamp	9	10½

Torches from the United States will be higher in price, owing to the dollar exchange. Prices of Canadian batteries generally 1d. dearer than those of the British manufacturers, and batteries from China and Japan are, as a rule, 1d. cheaper than the British brands.

ARMY WANTS WARM UNDIES

BY OUR MILITARY CORRESPONDENT

SOLDIERS ARE COMPLAINING THEY NEED SWARMER UNDIES FOR THE BITTER COLD THAT IS EXPECTED THIS WINTER.

Underwear now in their possession is said not to be thick enough.

Representations have already been made to the War Office by commanding officers of many units, and the subject will be raised without delay by Mr. Hannah, one of the M.P.s interested in soldiers' welfare.

He is asking Mr. Eder "whether his attention has been drawn to complaints of cold suffered by soldiers on guard, and whether he will arrange for the supply of warmer underclothing."

In deciding on types of underclothing that have been issued to the troops, a Quartermaster-Sergeant told "The People" yesterday two factors seem to have been overlooked.

"One," he stated, "is that the peace-time garments normally issued to the Army are not adequate. For in peace time the troops spend their time in comfortable barracks, while now they are out in the open, undergoing training for the coming big offensive."

"Peace-time clothing, therefore, is not warm enough for wartime conditions."



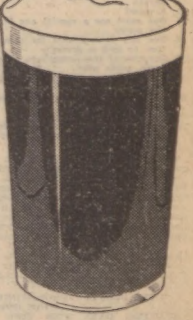
Keep

a supply of

GUINNESS

in the home

A supply of Guinness at home means a supply of strength, encouragement and sound sleep. Order a supply today. And while you're about it, why not make it a regular order, to be delivered every week? Then you'll always be certain of getting your Guinness a day.



GUINNESS IS GOOD FOR YOU

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

How can You Get Healthily SLIM

ON the threshold of Winter, just ask yourself: "Will I gain in health, if I lose excess weight?" Undoubtedly! Slimming—safe slimming, the Bile Beans way—makes for personal attraction and better health.

Start now—take Bile Beans at bedtime and 'slim while you sleep."

Bile Beans are purely vegetable. Taken regularly they not only dissolve unwanted fat, but by daily eliminating fat-forming residue, improve your health, your looks and vitality.

So become healthily slim and be really fit and well by taking nightly Bile Beans.

BILE BEANS

Taken Regularly Improve Your Health & Figure

Since I started to take Bile Beans regularly each night—I have lost two stones and my weight is back to normal again. As I never felt so well in all my life it proves it's healthy slimming."

—Mrs. G. V. K. Enfield.

"Friends tell me that I look quite youthful again and this I owe to Bile Beans. They not only keep my figure slim but make me feel wonderfully fit and healthy."

—Mrs. L. H. Liverpool.

"The People's" Secret Service News

ALONG with the new Italian generals who have been sent to Albania are a number of high Fascist Party and police officials. Their task is to stop large-scale desertions of Italian troops who have been crossing the frontier into Yugoslavia.

DISGUSTED over the poor progress Mussolini is making against Greece, Hitler is preparing an invasion of Yugoslavia, to open the way to the Middle East. Big concentrations of German troops are being assembled in Austria for this drive.

IF ever the German propaganda organisation complains that Britain has started bombing film studios there will be a ready explanation. The huge Ufa and Tobis studios have been converted into aircraft factories, where airframes are being assembled.

A TREBLE-STRENGTH Gestapo contingent has had to be drafted to the famous Mauser rifle works at Reineckendorf, to deal with a disturbing wave of sabotage that has broken out among the workers.

SPECIAL Gestapo squads, the members of which are disguised as waiters, receptionists and chambermaids, are now being installed in all the big German hotels which are used by business visitors from neutral countries.

Too much news about the real state of affairs in Germany is leaking out to neutral countries.

ROYAL Air Force raids on aircraft factories and arsenals in Western Germany have not only been smashing the plants. They have been causing huge casualties among the engineers. Pages of "Want" advertisements for skilled men are appearing daily in some of the newspapers.

SABOTAGE by Rumanian civilians is causing much trouble to the German army of occupation. The activity is not merely against railways and factories. Fifty German soldiers, after eating meat bought in one provincial town, had to be taken to hospital suffering from severe poisoning.

WHOLESALE Italian evacuation is taking place from Naples and Sicily. The inhabitants fear that the R.A.F. may bomb the volcanoes of Vesuvius and Etna, stir up the molten lava, and set them in motion again.

SINGLE women in large numbers are being rounded up in Poland and transported to Germany under the pretext that they are needed for domestic service. Three train loads were sent off in one week recently.

HIMMLER, head of the Gestapo, is not feeling so safe as he used to. He has now formed a personal bodyguard of 2,000 picked men from his Black Guards. Their sole duty is to see to his safety. Big detachments of them go with

him, in trains, cars, lorries or on foot, whenever he leaves his Berlin headquarters.

FIRST-HAND evidence that Berlin really is getting hit hard: A German pilot, brought down in East Anglia, was asked by the R.A.F. Intelligence Officer how many times he had bombed London.

"Thirty-six," he answered. And then, with a scowl of hatred, he added: "And if I can escape I shall come thirty-six times more, after what the R.A.F. has done to Berlin."

That really looks as though the Germans are beginning to feel it.

THOUSANDS of Dutch labourers are being taken from the farms and municipal services and sent to Western Germany to clean up the debris and wreckage caused by R.A.F. raids. They receive a shilling a day, meagre meals, and billets.

DR. ROBERT LEY, head of the Nazi Labour Front, following reports of the increasing extent to which many munition workers are "playing truant" from work, has given orders that all such who do so by feigning sickness are to be prosecuted for sabotage.

A SPECIAL commission of German engineering experts has been sent to Vienna to investigate the serious falling off of production there in the munition factories. The managers say it is shortage of material and worn-out plant. The Nazis suspect sabotage.

No peaky, underweight children this war!



Rowntrees have fortified their cocoa with essential vitamins

In this war, no child need suffer from vitamin shortage. Rowntrees have put into their cocoa the vitamins without which children cannot keep fit and healthy. These vitamins will build up your children's health in the following ways:

1. They ward off illness, give protection against colds and flu.
2. They strengthen teeth and bones, promote sturdy growth, prevent rickets.
3. They help the eyes to see better at night — very important in the black-out.
4. They keep skin and hair in good condition.

behind other children in physique, in work and in play. Get in a supply of Rowntree's Cocoa — the cocoa containing the Fresh-Food Vitamins — and let your children enjoy it at least once a day. You will be protecting them against illness and making them strong for the future. Rowntree's Cocoa costs less than before the war — 5d. a quarter-lb., 9d. half-lb.



Rowntree's Cocoa
NOW CONTAINS THE FRESH-FOOD VITAMINS

Don't be Caught by COLD AND CHILLS

These are the days to beware. Damp, misty evenings, with changes of temperature, clammy, foggy air, all breed colds and chills, sneezing, shivering and aching. Immediately you feel the first symptoms, take a Beecham's Powder. Here is relief, swift and complete yet at a price everybody can afford. Beecham's Powders are in special powder form which makes them QUICKER ACTING and MORE CERTAIN to relieve. They will soothe your nerves, bring you sleep and act as a wonderful Pick-Me-Up.

21d Also RELIEVES FEVERISHNESS, RHEUMATISM, NERVE PAINS

ACT LIKE MAGIC

BEECHAM'S POWDERS



IF PRIZE MUST BE WON

SPLendid FIRST RUNNERS-UP PRIZES EACH HAS THE CHOICE OF ONE OF THE FOLLOWING PRIZES: GRAND HAMPER OF XMAS PROVISIONS — LADIES' OR GENTS' CHROMIUM WRIST WATCH — TEA SERVICE — DINNER SERVICE — ENGLISH CUT GLASS WATER SET — CANTEN OF CUTLERY — BOX OTTOMAN

CLOSING DATE FIRST POST SAT. NOV. 23

FINAL ENTRY FORM

CLUES ACROSS

1. With which one would probably associate the word "sea"?
2. Is a dancer to the country's and supply.
3. Visitor to Houses of Parliament is likely to see.
4. Relieved.
5. Blotting.
6. Sinks.
7. A vessel.
8. The must use a special one for the water.
9. One has to hold this for some time to cook it properly.
10. Rejoins of this sometimes goes down waste pipe.
11. Generally associated with bringing up.
12. In which vegetables or fruit are preserved.
13. May be of gold or silver.
14. This may use one, though one's family method of approach may be responsible.

CLUES DOWN

1. Unless one can foresee what lies before you it is unwise to this.
2. Cereal.
3. This should be waterlogged.
4. Curtail unless.
5. Have down, limp, or languish.
6. This is often associated with.
7. It is not likely that indifferent performers will be able to cope with this.
8. Good ones should draw well.
9. Word that suggests a dominating position.
10. We have been asked to turn this to the best advantage for our war effort.
11. This building is usually impressive.
12. Curtail spot.

One letter only must be written in each square in the coupon, which must be completely filled in in ink using black letters. Entry fee for one or two squares is 2d. For three or four squares send 1s. For each additional two squares send SIXPENCE. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd. and cross it to Cash. Write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in number upon Entry Form. Envelopes must be sealed and bear correct postage. This Competition also appeared just west and is a two-weeks' Competition. Competitors may submit 4 coupons from "The People," 4 coupons from "The Competitor's World," and 4 coupons from each of any other announcements of this competition the first week and a similar number this, the second week. Entries for both weeks may be sent in together. Competitors submitting more than this will be disqualified and entry fees forfeited. ADDRESS ENTRY—

"THE PEOPLE," CROSSWORD COMPETITION No. 222, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.2 (Comp.).

CLOSING DATE FOR THIS COMPETITION IS FIRST POST SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1940.

All entries MUST be received in our office by this date. Entry forms must not be mutilated or defaced.

NO CLAIMS. WINNING SQUARE AND WINNERS WILL APPEAR ON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1940.

In the event of a tie for the First Prize the £1,350 will be equally divided.

resents—

By MRS. EVERYWOMAN

WE are all saying that we just can't manage Christmas presents this year, but all the same a lot of preparation is going on behind the scenes. Knitting needles are clicking away on cosy comforts for absent ones, and the children are already writing their letters to Santa Claus with a list of wants.

HERE are a few ideas that may help you with your list. First, the men. You know all about their comforts to knit. Well, next best thing on the list is something that cuts, like razor blades, scissors, pocket knife and nail file. If you're still superstitious that it might cut a friendship, then slip in a farthing or threepenny bit for luck.

CHILDREN, I find, are trophy crazy, an album to put their photographs in, a scrapbook to stick in their pictures of aeroplanes and ships, or even a box with a lock to keep war souvenirs such as treasured bits of shrapnel,



a scrap of parachute silk and all the other odds and ends so dear to a schoolboy's heart.

A SMALL girl I know with a string to it. Marble bags are a great success with most little boys, and they are quickly made. Everybody likes a bag; soldiers and sailors do to keep small personal possessions. To invalids in hospital a treasure bag is essential, whilst in these days of siren's small bag that will hold an iron ration of a few biscuits, a piece of chocolate, will be welcomed by most daily travellers on trains and coaches.

SHORT lengths of wool can be knitted up into snow gloves for children, whilst the seventeens and over would appreciate one of the new knitted fronts with a turn-back collar that can be worn under a costume coat or tucked into the front of a jacket or wool dress. They are smarter than scarves and are quite easy to knit.



Analysis of LADY CYNTHIA TOTHILL'S features

1. Hair: Dark and lustrous, worn very simply.
2. Eyes: Dark, starry. No lines at the corners.
3. Nose: Short and straight, with fine-textured skin.
4. Mouth: Wide and sensitive, with well-shaped lips.
5. Chin: Short, firm, with smooth skin. No trace of blackheads.

Lady Cynthia Tohill, sister of the fifth Earl of Bandon, is slender and dark, with shining dark eyes, brown hair and a glorious clear skin.

She works very hard these days as an ambulance driver, so it's not surprising that elaborate beauty treatments "go by the board."

"They aren't necessary, either," says Lady Cynthia, "because with Pond's Creams I can keep my skin in perfect condition with none of the trouble other

beauty treatments involve. Since I started using them I have been amazed at the improvement in my skin. It's smoother, finer and healthier, and I'm never worried with blackheads."

All of us lead busier lives today. But no woman can afford to neglect her looks.

So why not adopt the simple and very effective beauty care that busy but lovely women like Lady Cynthia Tohill swear by?

Pond's beauty care consists of thorough cleansing every night with Pond's Cold Cream, and protection during the day with Pond's Vanishing Cream—that's all. But you will find your skin gets a softness, fineness and youthfulness it never had before, and during the day keeps a beautifully "finished" look.

Start tomorrow on your wartime beauty treatment that will bring you new charm! Pond's Creams are sold everywhere in jars and tubes.

P.S. Everyone who tries it loves POND'S Lipstick

All in a Stew

By "HOUSEWIFE"

THERE'S nothing more satisfying than a good warm stew when you have a hungry family to feed on a cold day. Besides making the toughest cut of meat tender and eatable to the last scrap you have all the goodness in the gravy and vegetables.

Our grandmothers had a warning about stewing—"to boil is to spoil." As they knew a thing or two about long, slow cooking we can take a hint from them.

If you like a rich, dark savoury stew fry the meat slightly before putting it in tepid or cold water—never boiling—and if it is tough add a little vinegar to soften the stringy fibres.

To meet present rationing needs many of you may have found new ways and recipes for making good stews from meat, vegetables or fish. Write your favourite on a postcard and send it to "Housewife," The People, Acre House, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, to arrive not later than November 20. Five shillings will be paid for those published. Last week's winning pastry recipes are as follows:

CRUNCHY CRUST
INGREDIENTS: 6 oz. self-raising flour, 4 oz. breadcrumbs, 2 oz. ground rice, 2 oz. oats, 4 oz. dripping or margarine, salt.
Mix dry ingredients together. Rub in fat. Make into a stiff paste with cold water.
This crust can be used for pies, tarts or sausage rolls.—Mrs. R. Petrie, 25, Adcombe-ter, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

WHOLESALE AND LIGHT
INGREDIENTS: 1 lb. of bread dough (fresh), 1/2 lb. cooking fat, 1/2 lb. four, 1 teaspoonful salt, 1/2 teaspoonful sugar or syrup.
Mix and cream fresh dough paste with fat, salt, sugar or syrup in mixing bowl together. Then add flour and mix flour with same until cleared well. Don't be afraid to do this, as it cannot be toughened.

ECONOMICAL RICH CRUST
TAKE 1/2 lb. of cooking dripping and place in a basin with a pinch of salt. Cover with a cup of boiling water and mix all together until fat is dissolved. Then dredge in 1/2 lb. of flour with a teaspoonful of baking powder and mix to a light dough while warm. Then use in the usual way.
This is very rich and good for any savoury pies, as well as fruit ones.—Mrs. F. Hamilton, 10, Glendene-ter, Lidget Green, Bradford, Yorks.

BISCUIT CRISP CRUST
INGREDIENTS: 6 oz. lard, 1 lb. flour, 1 dessertspoonful salt, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 1 tablespoonful olive oil.
Rub the lard in dry ingredients. Then add olive oil and stir well in. Mix to a stiff dough with cold water and bake in quick oven.—Mrs. B. Gott, 2, Cardinal-ter, Burnley, Lancs.

ECONOMY FLAKY PASTRY
RUB 1 cooked dry potato into 1/2 lb. self-raising flour until fine, add 1/2 lb. pinch of salt and 1/2 teaspoonful of sugar.
Turn these ingredients on to the pastry board. With a knife chop into it 3 oz. of lard or cooking fat. Moisten with cold water and bake in hot oven.—Mrs. C. Savory, Church-st., Leonard Stanley, Glos.

ABC TRAVELLING HINTS

ALLOW for changes in time-tables when you travel by train or coach these days.

BEFORE you buy your ticket, make sure you consult the booking office, and when you get to the station, take a last look at the indicator in case any alterations have been made.

COURTESY all round makes all the difference between a harassed or a good-humoured start. Don't get flustered if your train schedule has been altered. There are other people like you.

DON'T encourage a child to become too friendly in the carriage. Some men dislike being suddenly called Dad by a stranger child.

GAITERS are a boon on a coach or train journey. See that they come well above the knees, closely fitting round the calves and ankles.

"THE PEOPLE" PAPER PATTERN SERVICE
No. 591—PINAFLO FROCK

Woolly jumpers or school blouses can be worn with the girl's pinafore dress patterned today.

Use this design for last year's outfit—about 10-12 years. Back of dress is cut high and the useful little blouse is also included in the pattern.
Sizes to be had are 6-8, 8-10, 10-12 and 12-14 years, and size 12-14 years. Dress takes 1 1/2 yds. 54"-in. material. Material 1 1/2 yds. 36-in.

Paper pattern of No. 591 and full instructions for making it are obtainable from "The People" Paper Pattern Service, 1, Clarendon-ter, Reading, Berks. (including postage) post free. Postage is not included in the price of the pattern. It will be crossed (i.e., When ordering, state No. 591 and size required. "The People" is at all other matters appearing in this office not later than Wednesday, November 20.

Cheery Coons' Corner

Cowboy Dick of Roaring Gulch—Episode 2

ATTACKED BY INDIANS!

TOM urged the mare on at break-neck speed for almost a mile. Suddenly he pulled up. Just ahead he could see the trap from the ranch. It was drawn up behind a great rock shadowed by trees. Behind it he could just distinguish Pete and the figure of a boy crouching.

So the Indians had armed! And then Tom saw the sithering figure that was inch by inch dragging towards the two whites. He did not pause to plan, with a whoop he drove Dessie, the mare, forward, flung himself sideways in the struggle, kicking Indian brave. Kicking his feet free, he fell forward, a very startled small boy.

"Keep going," Tom yelled to Pete, whose gun was now firing into the distance. And Pete called back tersely, "O.K. Tom!"

In a few seconds Tom had the Red Indian trussed and bound. Then he looked up to see the boy staring at him.

"He grinned. "Guess you're young Dick," he said. "Howdy, young feller!"

Dick was a dark, curly-haired English boy, rather stout, not at all the glowering Red Indian, but also to the sunburned Tom. His neck was already tight and dusty covered.

He smiled back at Tom, openly admiring him. "You're a real Wild West. He spoke in a clear, English voice that slightly amused the cowboy.

"Hallo," he said. "You must be Tom, then he pointed towards the distant bushes. The Indians are over there. We think there are only two or three."

"Hand," said Pete, the dour old cowboy, "hand" from the ranch, "and they ain't got much to shoot with neither. Guess some of the guys have given 'em a gun to play with and they're just tryin' it out. Hey—down!"

All three fell flat as first one bullet then another whizzed by. "You're a real cowboy, Tom," Pete popped his head up again. "I reckon that's the little lot, 'bin countin' and if my guess is right they got only one load over there. Quiet now."

As neither of his companions was making a sound the command was hardly necessary. There was a strange silence, broken only by a soft rustling in the distance undergrowth. "What 'ud I tell you?" asked Pete, triumphantly. "Come on, let's get going. And we'll take this cowboy 'lone." He kicked the cowering Indian.

THOMAS TOLD ME THAT HE STAYED IN THE ALL DAY YESTERDAY

REALLY, WHAT AN HIS COMPLAINT?

HERE'S NO COMPLAINT, HE LIKES IT

NEW LIVES-NEW NEEDS

FROM KITCHENETTE TO MOBILE CANTEN

Who's the girl in the bright print smock, whisking about in her tiny kitchen? You'd hardly recognise her as this member of a mobile canteen unit—working desperately hard, but cheerfully ministering like a modern angel to the weary A.R.P. men. Her new life demands new strength, new nerve, new staying power.

In your strange new Home Front life, remember this, a warming cup of Bourn-vita, such as PHILLIPS' TONIC YEAST, will help you to get the essential body-and-mind-restoring qualities from your SLEEP (even though it is interrupted). Bourn-vita is a night food-drink of first-class nourishment value, with special nerve-soothing properties that bring sleep very quickly.

NO SUGAR NEEDED

Get the best out of your sleep with —

CADBURY'S BOURN-VITA

Still at Pre-war Prices 1/5 PER 2 LB

STRONGER NERVES.. BETTER DIGESTION

Build up STRONG NERVES and a GOOD DIGESTION by taking PHILLIPS' TONIC YEAST. It gives LIFE and VITALITY to all.

PHILLIPS Yeast is a life-giving Food and Tonic and owing to its great richness in Vitamin B (140 International Units to the ounce) you get extra nourishment from all the food you eat.

Being Pure 'LIVE' Yeast, highly concentrated, one ounce of PHILLIPS contains 17 times more Vitamin B than 1 lb. of Beef Steak.

Take PHILLIPS Tonic Yeast. You will be amazed at the improvement in your NERVES and DIGESTION. It gives LIFE and VITALITY to all.

50 Tablets, 1/3—. Family Size (150), 3/—

From all Chemists... Ask for PHILLIPS—the 'LIVE' Yeast WITHOUT DRUGS

Phillips TONIC YEAST

When the siren sounds the alert Try This Famous Prescription That Always Gives Relief

Don't be alarmed because you suffer from symptoms of palpitation or pain near the heart. It may be indigestion or overstraining nerves. Send for this famous prescription. It will strengthen the nerves, steady the heart, and tone up stomach and kidneys. Don't imagine you sell into an illness; have a good rest, take the prescription and be normal in a few days. Try it today with this advertisement, asking for "BLUE LION" PHILLIPS' TONIC YEAST. PHILLIPS' TONIC YEAST. PHILLIPS' TONIC YEAST. PHILLIPS' TONIC YEAST.

—FREE TRIAL OFFER (by post only)— For a limited period only we will send readers of this paper who have not tried this remedy TWO 1/4 packets for the price of one. If after trying one you are not completely satisfied, return the other unopened and your money will be refunded. Send 1/4 today with this advertisement, asking for "BLUE LION" PHILLIPS' TONIC YEAST. PHILLIPS' TONIC YEAST. PHILLIPS' TONIC YEAST.

Here are the answers—

1. Peter the Great of Russia.
2. Catherine the Great of Russia.
3. Charles the Great.
4. Frederick the Great of Prussia.
5. Alexander the Great of Macedonia.
6. Alfred the Great of England.

1. Bull in a china shop.
2. Ants in your pants.
3. Wolf in sheep's clothing.
4. Dog in the manger.
5. Bee in your bonnet.

BLACK-OUT KNOWLEDGE TEST
OUR memory test recently was so popular, we've decided to give you more games like this. See if you can answer these two questions without looking at the solution below:

A QUESTION: Name four rulers of past or present who were called "The Great."

B QUESTION: Quote five familiar expressions which place animals or insects in unusual surroundings, e.g. Fly in the ointment.

8. Alfred the Great of England.

1. Bull in a china shop.
2. Ants in your pants.
3. Wolf in sheep's clothing.
4. Dog in the manger.
5. Bee in your bonnet.

BLACK CAT MEDIUM CIGARETTES 10-62



Get quick relief!

Disordered kidneys are usually the root cause of rheumatism. De Witt's Pills are specially prepared to act directly on weak, sluggish kidneys. They soothe inflammation, heal, strengthen and restore them. Within 24 hours of taking the first dose you know for certain that the wonderful internal antiseptic they contain is getting to work clearing away impurities and poisons. Local swellings and inflammation begin to go. Stiff joints become supple again. Pains vanish. The kidneys are once more at work—trapping poisons and impurities in the bloodstream and expelling them from the system by Nature's marvellous mechanism.

That is why De Witt's Pills prove so wonderfully effective. They go at once to the root of the trouble—the kidneys.

DeWitt's Pills
Specially for Backache, Rheumatism, Joint Pains, Lumbago, Sciatica and Kidney Trouble. Of all chemists. 1/5, 3/5 & 5/8 (inc. Purchase Tax).

5 STAGES to Total Baldness

Baldness warns you well in advance. Here are the five stages through which your hair passes until it goes for ever and leaves you bald for life—
1. DANDRUFF 2. HAIR COMING OUT IN COMBS 3. THIN PATCHES 4. BARE PATCHES WITH HAIR ROOTS STILL ALIVE 5. INCURABLE BALDNESS. Science combines in Silvikrin the 14 separate elements of human hair.

Professor Pollard says: "Scalp starvation causes 90% of baldness. I prescribe Silvikrin—the hair's natural food." If the roots are alive (even though the hair has come out) Silvikrin will grow hair and banish dandruff. Each bottle of Pure Silvikrin contains enough organic hair-food to increase the growth of the hair by 25%.

SILVIKRIN LOTION
For slight dandruff, hair beginning to fall, lank hair, weak hair, the perfect dressing that will restore the hair's health and natural lustre of the scalp.

PURE SILVIKRIN
For severe dandruff, serious falling hair, bald patches—threatening baldness. Grows new hair.

From all chemists, hairdressers and stores

Silvikrin

DOES GROW HAIR

1-10-1

NO PLEASURE OUT OF DOORS NOW

FIND FUN FOR ALL THE FAMILY WITH A RILEY "HOME" BILLIARD TABLE

9/- DOWN! 7 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. Pay balance as you wish. A shilling every month—plus 10/- before.

Write for RILEY

E. J. RILEY

LTD.

LE WORKS

ACCRINGTON

Germolene

Brand. ASEPTIC OINTMENT

AGAIN AND AGAIN

PROVES ITS

MAGIC HEALING POWER

Never a day passes but some grateful person tells of painful and unsightly skin troubles ended. These unsolicited letters are written to help you to end your suffering. These simple statements of fact must convince you that Germolene is indeed the magic healer, curing when all else fails.

SORE FEET

"I suffered from aching and blistered feet and tried many remedies without relief. At last I found the relief I needed in Germolene. I used it night and day and in a few days my feet were as good as new. I feel as if I had new feet." R.R. Walker

SCALDS

"I am a mother with six children. I scalded my leg from knee to toes. The skin came off with my stockings. I was in bed a month. But thanks to Germolene I am better and about again." Mrs. A. B. York

ECZEMA

"I must write to let you know of the marvellous cure Germolene has made upon my little girl. She was suffering from eczema all over her face and neck and I feared she would lose her eyesight. I used Germolene and in a few days the trouble was completely cured. The doctor said it was a case of eczema and not a skin disease." Mrs. Jones

OUR "GRUSADING" OFFER

PROVE NOW the Power of Germolene. Get a 15 tin. If you are not delighted with the result, return the empty can to Vero Drug Co., Ltd., Manchester within one month of purchase, and your money will be REFUNDED IN FULL.

7d, 1/5, 3/5 & 13/8 Per Tin. (Incl. Purchase Tax)

11-10-1

Mrs. Ransom—The Full Inside Story Of A

MURDERESS AND RMANCER!

Pose As Woman Of Title

RED-HAILED, RAVISHING JULIE RANSOM. SENTENCED TO DEATH AT THE OLD BAILEY LAST WEEK, WAS AN ACCOMPLISHED ACTRESS, WHO TREATED LIFE AS A MASQUERADE.

Now she was the great lady... now the chancelling robbed of her birthright... now the child of sorrow buffeted by the blows of fate... And whatever part she elected to play she carried it off with a perfection that completely deceived everyone.

Only in that last great drama did she make the slip that landed her in the condemned cell.

For months she had rehearsed the "perfect crime," the murder that would remove for ever the woman who stood between her and the man she loved. For weeks she practised shooting. For days she shut herself up in her room so that no neighbours would miss her on the date she planned to strike.

And on the day of her grim journey she left special instructions for her mother in a note she ordered her to read and burn.

Then from her lover's farm at Piddington, near Bicester, she set out for Tonbridge, carrying a gun wrapped in a parcel, and with murder in her heart.

There in an orchard of her rival's home at Matfield she shot and killed her lover's wife, Mrs. Dorothy Fisher, and also killed her daughter Freda, and their housekeeper, Mrs. Charlotte Saunders.

FAKE BURGLARY
Then coldly and deliberately she re-entered the house, staging a burglary to cover her crime.

She tore the curtains from the windows, pulled out drawers, strewn papers and clothing all over the floors. It was a clever piece of deception which put the police on the wrong scent for some time.

But Julie was just too clever. To stage the Bill Sikes episode she tore off her gloves, and in the hurry of her departure left one of them behind.

It was this glove—a woman's glove—that told a chief inspector and a scientific Scotland Yard all they wished to know.

They arrested Julie and brought to a close this poignant drama of a strong-minded, passionate woman, desperately clutching at the romance she felt slipping from her life.

For Julie Ransom, artistic daughter of a Preston portrait painter, had been widowed some time before love re-entered her life.

In William Lawrence Fisher, farmer and technical journalist, handsome and comparatively wealthy, she saw a man who could satisfy her natural fastidiousness, give her the happiness she craved.

And it was as much to intrigue Mr. Fisher as to satisfy her own ambitious longings that Julie first invented the story that she was of gentle birth, that her real name was "Lady Iris Cornwallis-West."

"GRAND DAME"
From then on Julie began to believe her own fairy tale. She acted the part to perfection. She was the grand dame to her finger-tips.

To foster her story with the over-curious she explained she was a changeling child given over to the care of her "mother," when she was still a baby.

Pressed further, the tears would spring into her eyes, and she would explain that she had had a sad, sad life and did not care to discuss the past.

But Julie loved dramatising herself for the fun of it. To her neighbours she loved posing as a mystery woman, and many stories can be told of her masquerades.

Once to a woman who gave her a lift she posed as a grass widow whose husband was in Australia, whose children were evacuated, and whose mother was seriously ill.

After Julie met Mr. Fisher the Fisher household was a strange menage. Mr. Fisher's wife continued to be his mistress, while Mrs. Fisher



Mrs. Ransom

herself took a lover, a Dane, with the full knowledge of Mr. Fisher. There was no heartache over the change-over. Mistress and wife became friends, exchanged confidences and gifts.

Only in one brain did the demon jealousy take root, and that was in Julie's, driven so possessive in her love that she would often open her arms to the man who had married her, only to turn and stab him.

Finally, Mr. Fisher bought Carromore Farm, near Bicester, and settled Julie there. To help her in running the farm Julie installed a domestic, a cowman and a dairy-maid.

UNGOVERNABLE RAGE

Not till the trial did shocked neighbours discover that they were respectively Julie's mother, brother and sister-in-law. And they, particularly Mrs. Guilford, her poor bewildered mother, had to bear the brunt of Julie's superior airs.

Nor was it till the trial that Mr. Fisher knew the real relationship between Julie and her maid.

In fits of unmanageable rage, Julie used to sack her "staff," only to withdraw the notices when she calmed down. After these hysterical fits she would shut herself up in her room.

Even at her trial, Julie still stuck to her role: "I have never believed Mrs. Guilford is my mother," she said dramatically.

But mother love could forgive even that.

"She's my daughter," Mrs. Guilford told me. "And I'll never believe that a child of mine would have done that dreadful thing."

It was because she felt sure of Mr. Fisher's love—he had settled his life insurance on her, and would her father wish Mr. Fisher's wife out of the way to be free to marry him herself.

WAR-TIME GARDENING

AN APPLE A DAY—

By RICHARD SUDELL, A.R.H.S.

EVEN tiny gardens can take one apple tree, but it is important to begin right. First—the stock on which the apple is grafted. This will make a dwarf, early fruiting tree.

Another point is that many apples are not self-fertile, and they need the pollen from another variety of apple to set their fruit.

Restricted to one tree, grow Laxton's Superb, an eater, or Lord Derby, for cooking. Cox's Orange Pippin, the world's finest eating apple, needs a pollinator such as Worcester Pearmain. By the way, Ellison's Orange succeeds in soils where Cox's fails.

Apple trees are supplied in various shapes. Best for small garden is the bush, with a two foot clear stem from the ground: this makes for easy working of the soil. On walls, apples are best grown as espaliers, i.e. horizontally trained.

Write to me, enclosing stamped addressed envelope (id. stamp) if you would like a copy of a leaflet that deals specially with selection of fruits for small gardens.

72 YEARS IN SAME HOUSE

Mr. Albert Watts, ninety years old, has lived in the same house, 9, Chapel-st., Llandaff, for 72 years. From the day he and his wife came with Dean Blossie from Bridgend he still sings in the vicar's choir of which he is the oldest member in Llandaff Cathedral.

She Had Her—ONE NIGHT OF GLAMOUR

New York, Saturday. WINIFRED RUTZ, FINDING SHE COULD NOT LIVE IN THE LIMELIGHT WHICH SHINES ON AMERICA'S GLAMOUR GIRLS AND CELEBRITIES, DECIDED AT LEAST TO DIE AMONG THEM.

"I never met the right kind of people. . . . Nobody loves me. . . . I don't have any boy friends. . . . I have never met the right kind of boy friends," she declared.

But she read about the "right kind of people," the people who dine in the expensive hotels, wearing the evening gowns she looked at from the wrong side of the big shop windows.

She gave up her job as a typist, took her savings and registered in one of the grandest hotels as "Mary Rogers, New York City." She was determined "to die among the nice people."

Next morning she was found unconscious in her room after taking a hundred sleeping tablets. For ten days doctors worked to save her, and at the hospital they observed what seemed a miracle.

Winifred recovered. Gradually her mind cleared, and her first words were:

"I'm afraid I'm going to get well. I don't want to live. At first I felt nothing, and then I knew I was alive because I felt uncomfortable."

"Finally, when I was certain I was alive I was angry. 'I've no place to go. The world has no place for me.'"

Winifred is twenty-nine, and beautiful. Doctors think she will find her place all right.—B.U.P.

Two Lives Saved By Doll's House

TWO little children—brother and sister—crawled out of the wreckage of one of three houses demolished by a high-explosive bomb in a London district early yesterday morning.

They had taken shelter in a large doll's house, the roof of which had been specially reinforced by their father.

A short distance away two houses were destroyed, and a three-months-old baby, sleeping in its cot under a table, was killed.

WHAT SAY YOU?

Ten-Second Teasers

- 1.—It's a well-known loch in Scotland; it's frequently associated with haddock. Name it.
- 2.—It's a county in Ireland; it's a town in Ireland; it's the theme of a very popular song. Name it.
- 3.—He was a well-known author; he wrote "The Last of the Barons." Name him.
- 4.—He was the father of the present House of Commons; he was killed at the battle of Evesham. Name him.
- 5.—It's a kind of train; it's a form of coach; it's a variety of bag. Name it.
- 6.—It's a slang-term; it's a slang-term; it's a slang-term. Name it.
- 7.—It's the name of a North American tribe; it's an American breed of domestic fowl. Name it.
- 8.—It's a passing fancy; it's a whim; it's a craze; it's a fashion; it's a hobby; it's a word of three letters. Name it.
- 9.—It's a very spun fibre prepared for weaving, knitting, etc.; it's a story or tale told by a sailor; it's a long or rambling story. Name it.
- 10.—It's a long narrow strip usually of leather; it's used for guiding and controlling a horse; it's a means of restraint. Name it.
- 11.—It's a pin shirt; or bearing on which anything turns; it's a thing or event on which an important issue depends. Name it.
- 12.—It's a cushioned seat or sofa without back or arms; it's an introduction from Turkey. Name it.

(ANSWERS IN PAGE TEN)

ANESTAN checks the dangers of WAR STRAIN for ASTHMA Sufferers

* STRENGTHENS NERVES.
* REINFORCES RESISTANCE
* BRINGS PEACEFUL SLEEP

HALTS ATTACKS IN 30 SECONDS

WAR puts an extra strain on the Asthma sufferer. The tensions of war bear on a nervous system that has already been weakened by a distressing complaint. Now, more than ever, you need the help that only 'ANESTAN' can give you.

ANESTAN HELPS EVERY KIND OF ASTHMA SUFFERER

To the asthmatic man or woman who is working long hours, seven days a week, 'ANESTAN' is a never-failing help. To those whose sleep is fitful, 'ANESTAN' brings sweet repose. To the A.R.P. and A.P.S. worker, to the H.G. and others whose regular routine has been deranged by night duty, to all Asthma sufferers who are doing their bit despite the handicap of their troublesome malady, 'ANESTAN' brings swift recuperation. It fortifies the nerves, helps you to meet the strain of air raid warnings, builds up constitutional resistance.

ANESTAN Reduces Attacks BUILT IN NUMBER AND DURATION

Strain tends to increase the number of attacks, to add to their severity, to make them last longer. 'ANESTAN' counteracts this tendency. It attacks start 'ANESTAN' halts them in 30 seconds. If you take 'ANESTAN' at the first threat of an attack coming on, 'ANESTAN' will prevent it from coming to a head. In this way it saves Heart, Lungs and Arteries from the strain which is inseparable from a full-fledged bout of Asthma. Taken at bedtime 'ANESTAN' protects against the onset of night attacks.

ANESTAN GOES FOR THE MASTER SYMPTOMS

'ANESTAN' acts directly on the 3 Master Symptoms of Asthma. It stops the swelling inside your bronchial tubes. It liquefies the thick phlegm that fills these passages. It frees the big breathing muscles at the bottom of your chest from its terrifying rigidity. That is why relief begins in 30 seconds.

INSIST on ANESTAN BRAND TABLETS
GET QUICK RELIEF TODAY

'ANESTAN' is sold by all Registered Chemists, 10 doses 1/9, (30 doses) 4/-, (60 doses) 7/-, (180 doses) 17/-. Subject to Purchase Tax where chargeable.

Free Booklet on Asthma and Bronchitis on request to ANESTAN LTD. (Dept. A.P.), 59, Brook Street, London, W.1

READ THESE SINCERE LETTERS

"I have been suffering from Asthma for years and could not sleep. I took ANESTAN and got a good night's sleep with my first dose." N.T.S.
"With the first 2 tablets of ANESTAN I had the first relief sleep for months." N.T.S.
"I had Asthma for years—I tried ANESTAN, now my breathing is quite normal." N.T.S.

Come on, Britain!

Show the World what we can do!

Let us show the World we can 'give it'—as well as 'take it'.

The War Savings Campaign opened on 22nd November last year. The results so far have been magnificent—and now, all over the Country, vigorous efforts are being made to celebrate the first anniversary by reaching the grand total of £475,000,000.

It can be done—but only if you as an individual, you as a member of your family, you as one of your Savings Group in factory or office, will double up on your efforts during the time that is left.

So now is your opportunity—"pay" your part and take your choice amongst these excellent investments—Savings Certificates—3% Defence Bonds—or bumper deposits in the Post Office or Trustee Savings Banks.

£475,000,000

By November 21st

Save regularly week by week. Go to a Post Office or your Bank or Stockbroker and put your money into Defence Bonds; or buy National Savings Certificates or deposit your savings in the Post Office or Trustee Savings Banks. Join a Savings Group and make others join with you.

LEGER OF SORTS By LARRY LYNX

CLASSIC HORSES TO MEET AT THURSDAY

MEET AT THREE

WOOD RAIDERS THAT WERE GOING TO KNOCK THE

There is a St. Ledger to be run at Thirkup on Saturday, and with no Derby or "Guineas" winner competing, it's something akin to Mr. Marshall toddling along the floors of his great emporium unattached to Mr. Snelgrove's guiding arm.

THINGS, especially in racing, seldom happen as one might expect them to, but I think I'll go in for the mainly sport of dominoes if I can.

NEWMARKET
WEDNESDAY — 11.45, Tica
Gari, 12.15, Heremom, 12.45,
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7.15, 7.45, 8.15,

Bein Dears, winner of yesterday's November Handicap at 9-1, was napped in Larry Lynn's selections last Sunday.

Exactly my dear Watson, Turkhan, Stardust, Hippus and Congratulations. Elementary to a student of the book.

Now, what about Trimaroma? What about Olden? Is this pair napped? And the stable companion?

2.15, Drawing Prize. 2.45, Sweet Abbess G.

THURSDAY. — 12.0, Owen Tudor. 12.30, Luncheon Hour. 1.0, Euralink. 1.30, Morogoro. 2.0, Golden Arrow. 2.30, Rosetta I.

THIRSK

SATURDAY.—12.30, Lionetta. 1.0, Quick Arrow. 1.45, Concorde. 2.0, The S. F. 2.30, 2.45, Aurick Crestk. 3.15, Lion Tor.

TWO BEST OF THE WEEK:

the cracks. Tughan and Star-
dust—Queen of Shiraz and I
am assured this ally has a chance.

IF Frank Butters has been able to
keep Turkhan up to concert
pitch the Aga Khan's colts should be
the one to be "on." As I am not
sure on that point, I am going
against preconceived notions, and
shall

CONGRATULATIONS,
who has been keyed up for the race.
The colts ran an excellent trial
the other day. ★

BY degrees our star can get quite
attached to Newmarket, but
the time to enthrone is when the
days are short and the sun beats
hot on the plantation roads. When
the historic heath will be like this
weather it is damp and cold and raw
remains to be seen.

FIXTURES AND FORECASTS

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FIXTURES AND FORECASTS

SAURDAY, NOVEMBER 23

SOUTH REGIONAL LEAGUE ALDERSHOT v. Farnham BIRMINGHAM v. Notts G. BIRMINGHAM v. Notts G. BRISTOL G. v. Cardiff G. PALACE v. Southend Fulham v. Brentford MILLWALL v. Queens P. Northampton v. Grimsby NORWICH v. G. Orient PORTSMOUTH v. Grimsby Southampton v. Reading TOTTENHAM v. Luton WALSALL v. Leicester	WEST BROM. v. Mansfield WEST HAM v. Charlton	SOUTHERN HAM v. Lincoln SOUTH v. Everton SOUTH v. Everton TOTTENPORT v. Crewe STOCKPORT v. Wrexham York v. Newcastle	SOUTH REGIONAL LEAGUE BARNLEY v. Huddersfield BRADFORD v. M. Borough BURNLEY v. Rochdale SUNDERBURY v. Blackburn CHESTERFIELD v. W. Doncaster G. Grimsby HULL v. G. Grimsby LEEDS v. Hull LIVERPOOL v. Man. U. MAN. U. v. Man. U. N. BRIGHTON v. Chester	SOUTHWEST SOUTHERN LEAGUE ALDERHOT v. St. Mirren BIRMINGHAM v. Notts G. DIMBARTON v. Partick HULL v. G. Grimsby HEARTS v. Motherwell MORTON v. Third Lanark NORTHAMPTON v. RANGERS RANGERS v. Falkirk
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BEST FOR YOUR COUPON

NINE RESULTS —Millwall, Doncaster, Manchester City, Rotherham, Rangers, G. Palace, Portsmouth, West Ham, Walsall, Wrexham, and Wolverhampton. SIX RESULTS —Birmingham and Clyde. FOUR AWAYS —Aldershot, Brentford, Tranmere v. Everton and York v. Newcastle. Alternatives: Northampton v. Arsenal.	FOUR AWAYS —Walsford, Coventry, Reading and Hibernians. EASY SIX —x(1) 2 2 (x) x(1) 1 2. TWELVE RESULTS POOL —x(1) x(1) 2(x) x(1) 1 1; x(3) x(1) 2 1 (x)(x). POINTS POOL —x(2) (x) 2 1 (x) (1) 2 1; x(3) 1 (x) 1 (x) 2 (x) 1.
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1	ORGANISED BY	LITTLEWOODS • VERNONS • COPES • SHERMANS			
		SOCAPOLDS • BONDS • JERVIS • SCREEN			
2	POOL 5	Certified Dividends for November 5th			
WS	4 ALWAYS	1d POINTS POOL RESULT X1201111123X1	19 PTS	£23.0-0	
		1st DIV 20 PTS	18 PTS	£3.10-0	
			17 PTS	£1.1-0	
		1d TWELVE RESULTS POOL RESULT 02X11111231X 2 Dividends only (See Rule 9)			
		CORR	10 CORR		
		£207.5.4		£3.8.0	

POOL 1 RESULTS POOL 2 3 DRAWS POOL 3 ALWAYS EAST SIX

18% 486% 360% 524%

POST YOUR COUPON EARLY. MIN. INVESTMENT ON COUPON 6d.

12 RESULTS 1^D POOL • 3 DIVIDENDS
50% 30% 20%

Fulham	Brentford	1
North'pton	Arsenal	2
Notts F.	Coventry	3
South'pton	Reading	4
Walsall	Leicester	5
Bradford C.	Middlesbro'	6
Halifax T.	Oldham A.	7
Tranmere	Everton	8
York C.	Newcastle	9

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I enclose P.O. value £ : : No. _____
made payable to "UNITY POOL" and crossed T.C. for
investments of 16th NOV. (or _____ date) Total

	1 ^D POINTS	POL	4 DIVIDENDS	45%	22½%	17½%	15%
York G.	Newcastle	1					
Trammere	Everton	2					
Halifax T.	Oldham A.	3					
Bradford G.	Middlesbrough	4					
Fulham	Brentford	5					
North'pton	Arsenal	6					
Notts F.	Coventry	7					
South'pton	Reading	8					
Tottenham	Luton T.	9					

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"A Great Pick-Me-Up"

Dear Sirs.—I and my family have taken your tablets for a very long time, and we find they are a great pick-me-up if we should chance to get a bit run-down following a cold or any other ill one is apt to get, and always keep a bottle to hand for the purpose, and recommend them to anyone who should call if they should feel a bit out-of-sorts.—Yours respectfully, (Signed) T. M. Frost-Vite brand tablets bring quick relief from Headaches, Nerves, Lassitude, Depression, Insomnia, Rheumatism, Indigestion, etc. Sold everywhere at 7d., 1/5, 3/5 and 9/8, including Purchase Tax.

Unions Demand**HIGHER PAY FOR MILLIONS**

By Our Industrial Correspondents

SEVERAL of the big organisations of employers are trying to make it impossible for their workers to get an increase in pay.

They are planning to reject all applications for wage increases, and, in addition, they are thinking of asking the Government to stabilise wages at their present level.

All the unions are up in arms against this move, and I have reason for believing that the Government will give it no support.

The Government will try to prevent a vicious spiral involving successive sharp increases of prices and wages, but Ministers realise that the first step must be to impose a firmer grip on prices.

SQUARE DEAL

The unions are proposing to tell the War Cabinet that workers who are "going to it" in response to the Government's appeal must get a square deal.

In the meantime, the engineering unions are proposing to approach either the Prime Minister or the National Arbitration Tribunal, following the employers' refusal to consider their application for a 10s. a week rise on behalf of their 1,100,000 workers. Shipbuilding workers, whose application for an increase was turned down last week, will also press their demands.

Three-quarters of a million railwaymen and more than a dozen other groups of workers, including civil servants, are also preparing to submit applications for rises.

The unions say that "they have no wish to exploit the national situation, but they will insist that their men should be adequately paid."

The wages of millions of workers were below a reasonable living standard when the war broke out, and the rises obtained since then have in many cases been insufficient to keep pace with the increase in the cost of living.

BIGGER GRANTS**FOR THE BRAVE!**

WILL the Prime Minister "review the inadequate amount granted to recipients of the Victoria Cross who are or might become necessitous?" is a question to be asked by Lt.-Col. Doland (C. Balham and Tooting).

He also wants to know "whether the question of a special and additional pension will be granted to the recipients of the George Cross in like circumstances."



DON'T THROW AWAY VEGETABLE WATER!

Try SOUP today the **OXO** way

By adding one or two OXO cubes to your vegetable water a delicious soup is quickly made full of extra goodness and nourishment. A welcome addition to wartime meals.

**SHIPYARDS TOOK ON A RUSH JOB FOR THE NAVY—AND NOW,****New Warships Speed To Sea**

BY OUR NAVAL CORRESPONDENT

THE ROYAL NAVY'S BUILDING PROGRAMME HAS BEEN SPEEDED UP TO SUCH AN UNPRECEDENTED PACE, I LEARNED YESTERDAY, THAT NEW WARSHIPS ARE COMING INTO SERVICE EVERY WEEK. AT MANY OF THE NAVAL YARDS THE ACCELERATION IN BUILDING HAS BEEN ASTONISHING.

Ever since the capitulation of France deprived us of the use of hundreds of French warships, British shipbuilders have been going "all out." The results of that effort are now beginning to be seen.

It would not be in the national interest to say exactly what is being done, and where it is being done; but this much can be revealed:

A million tons of warships are being built in our own yards.

Many more ships may be placed at our disposal shortly by the U.S.A.

New battleships will shortly be joining the fleet.

Cruisers or destroyers are leaving our yards for the high seas at the rate of more than one a week.

Another aircraft carrier is nearing completion.

Fleets of motor torpedo-boats are being built.

In addition large numbers of motor launches—a new type of vessel midway in size between the motor torpedo-boat and the destroyer—are being put in service.

Some of these are already doing good work as anti-aircraft ships.

Striking improvements have been made in many of our naval weapons.

It is significant, at this stage of the Navy's development, that Sir Charles Craven, formerly the most prominent of our warship builders and the chairman of Vickers-Armstrong, Ltd., has just left the post to which he was appointed at the Ministry of Aircraft Production some months ago, and has gone back to Vickers-Armstrong to resume his old task of shipbuilding.

Large numbers of merchant ships are to be bought from U.S.A., Australia and Canada, so that every suitable British shipway can concentrate on warship building.

The calls now being made on the Navy are much greater than they were at any stage of the last war, but new production, especially of destroyers, is expected shortly to make good all our requirements for patrol and convoy work.

"One night the bombing lasted five hours. The post office, barracks, Bank of France, hospital, shipyards and innumerable houses were hit."

"Families, with their children, leave the city every night, seeking shelter in the suburbs. Many business houses have been transferred to safer quarters; others have been closed. Many have been so badly hit that they are useless."

"One bomber scored a direct hit near Granville on a munitions train. The explosion destroyed over 500 buildings."

The Kaiser Barracks have been badly damaged, and the Petrow reservoirs at Port Gerome have been destroyed.

"Every barge between Rouen and Le Havre," the report concludes, "has been sunk."—Reuter.

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BIG CUT IN RESERVED LIST SOON

DRASTIC changes are expected soon in the Schedule of Reserved Occupations.

They will take scores of thousands of men between the ages of 30 and 35 off the Schedule and put them in the Army.

Many of the 150,000 men of the 1905 class—the 35's—who registered for service yesterday and who are now reserved will join the Army soon as a result of the coming changes.

After yesterday's registration one and a half groups remain to sign on under the terms of the present proclamation. They are the 1904 class and part of the 1903's.

When these men have registered it is estimated that about 5,000,000 will have signed on.

The reason for the break in the call-up dates—until the 35's were called upon to register no group had been registered since July—was to enable those men who had been removed from the reserved list in previous modifications to be taken into the Services.

Special consideration is being given to the "matured" men in placing them in their most advantageous places for the war.

Continued from Page One

BOMBING OF HAMBURG

Two sticks of bombs which over-shot the refinery were seen to burst on a nearby railway station and on buildings on the north bank of the river.

While this attack was in progress, another force of bombers was concentrating on the Blohm and Voss shipyards, where naval vessels are known to be under construction.

Here bombs were seen to strike the centre of the targets and to burst on the adjacent railway tracks. Half-way through the attack one pilot counted 12 separate explosions on the target caused by bombs from another aircraft. Great fires were still burning furiously when the last raiders left.

For a few hours the city was left in peace; and then, shortly after 3 a.m. when the night's alarm seemed at an end, the second phase of the attack began, and bombing was continued with unabated vigour for a further 2½ hours.

In perfect visibility the important electric power station at Altona was located and heavily attacked out of a cloudless sky.

Heavy calibre bombs were seen to burst on and around the power station buildings and fires quickly followed. In another part of the city the Barmbeck Gasworks were subjected to a 50-minute attack, during which sticks of high explosive bombs repeatedly fell across the target.

One huge fire was seen to break out three minutes after a bomb of the heaviest calibre had struck the gasworks, and at 5.30 a.m., as the last aircraft left the battered target, the blaze was still spreading.

Hamburg's powerful ground defences were in constant action throughout the night and heavy barrage fire from light and heavy calibre guns greeted each sortie, but could not prevent the raiders from pressing home their attacks.

Fighter opposition was also encountered, and a Me. 109 which sought to intercept one of our heavy bombers seven miles to the east of Bremerhaven was shot down.

While our main forces were battering Hamburg, docks and harbours in the occupied territories, potential invasion bases, and long-range gun emplacements at Cap Gris Nez were also subjected to a series of attacks.

NOEL COWARD IN AUSTRALIA NOW

Sydney, Saturday.

Noel Coward, the British playwright, arrived at Sydney today for a tour of Australia.

He declared that after his visit was over he was returning to the United States again on war relief work, but hoped to be able to go to England shortly.

He had offered his services to the British Government, he said, and was willing to do anything required of him.—B.U.P.

Continued from Page One

MOVE AGAINST THE AXIS

As soon as this was known, America immediately put into execution the Pan-American decision to prevent the change of status of any territory in the New World. Her destroyers are now patrolling the vicinity ready for action.

This is only one example of the new co-operation. It has been agreed that America will look after the Western Atlantic—a vast responsibility—and so allow the British navy to carry on with its other duties.

In the Far East where our responsibilities have been heavy, American diplomacy is going to take its strongest line. Thanks to the free use of Singapore by the U.S.A. navy if it is needed and the prevention by the British fleet in the West of any help reaching its eastern partner from the Axis, we will not have to worry so much about any diversion so far away.

Any such Japanese attempts—

Washington has clearly warned Tokyo—will be regarded as a threat to American interests.

Without the need to go to war, America will immediately freeze all Japanese imports from the U.S.A. and at the same time increase financial credits to China.

Moreover, the American navy is already stronger than Japan's, and the Taranto action still further increases the balance of naval power in favour of the democracies.

Other advantages of the new co-operation will soon be seen in more concentrated efforts against Hitler and Mussolini in Europe.

There can be quicker, stronger and more "quality" reinforcements of our forces in the Near East and further help to our allies, Greece and Turkey.

The fact that, after his cap-lane visits to Franco and Petain, both of whom appear so far to have sidestepped him when he

most needs their immediate co-operation, he has had to turn to Moscow as soon as the American election results revealed the writing on his wall, illustrates his anxiety.

Behind Mr. Churchill's recent statement that the tide is turning is a confident belief that Hitler—diplomatically—is jumping about like a monkey on hot bricks.

He still has a vast military machine possessed of terrific hitting power but as the Anglo-American plan of world-wide co-operation develops and allows us to intensify our attacks on the weakest Axis spots—and these are daily becoming more obvious and more vulnerable—this hitting power will surely, and perhaps not so slowly, become atrophied for want of space in which to manoeuvre.

THE WAY OF AN EAGLE

Full of parlour tricks is "Joe," the Chilean eagle of the London Zoo, here seen taking a tit-bit with gentlemanly restraint from his keeper's lips.

Taranto Boosts Britain**NEUTRALS SEE 'NELSON GRIP'**

THE BRITISH NAVY'S FEAT AT TARANTO LAST MONDAY NIGHT, WHEN THE FLEET AIR ARM CRIPPLED HALF OF ITALY'S BATTLE FLEET, HAS GIVEN A TREMENDOUS FILLIP TO BRITISH PRESTIGE IN THE NEAR EAST, SAYS B.U.P. FROM ALEXANDRIA.

It has stimulated and encouraged the Greeks, the Turks, the Egyptians and the Yugo-Slavs, and has convinced them that we are putting the "Nelson stranglehold" on Italy.

The Fleet Air Arm's latest fighters, employed throughout the 3,000-mile sweep in the Mediterranean, culminating in the attack at Taranto, have shown an overwhelming superiority over the Italian machines.

After thinking over the British victory, Rome radio (says Reuter) yesterday produced this "official" balance-sheet of relative naval losses in the Mediterranean.

BRITISH NAVAL LOSSES
Battleships: Seven so damaged that they can be considered out of commission.

Cruisers: Four sunk and 21 damaged.

Destroyers: Nine sunk and ten damaged and out of action.

Submarines: Fourteen sunk and nine damaged.

Aircraft carriers: Five damaged. "This damage," Rome said, "has all been verified by aerial photography."

ITALIAN NAVAL LOSSES
Battleships: One damaged.

Cruisers: One sunk.

Destroyers: Five sunk.

Submarines: Ten sunk.

Auxiliaries: Three sunk.

Torpedo boats: Four sunk.

"The British Fleet in the Mediterranean is in a very difficult position," the statement concluded. "It has no room to operate where it can be considered free from attack either by air or sea."

Offer To Soviet Stands

THE American Government, "The People" understands, was not formally consulted about the recent proposals which the British Government submitted to the Soviet.

Nevertheless, there is generally a fairly close understanding between Britain and America, and our intentions may not have been unknown to Washington.

Sir Stafford Cripps, British Ambassador in Moscow, put forward the proposals which were designed to improve our understanding with Russia.

It is confirmed authoritatively that they were: (1) De facto recognition of the incorporation of Latvia, Lithuania and Estonia in Russian territory; (2) Russia to have a seat at any peace conference; and (3) Britain not to enter any anti-Russian pact.

No reply has been received from the Soviet, but it is understood that though Molotov has since met Hitler in Berlin, the British offer still stands.

Britain is in close contact with Turkey on all developments.

STOP PRESS

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1940.

Bus Bombed: Four Dead

Bus was hit by an H.E. bomb in one London area, and two others were damaged by the blast. Four people reported killed and others injured, including bus conductor.

In the same area a "portmanteau" of incendiary bombs fell on a hospital.

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CHILDREN'S COLDS**Escape Bid Fails****GERMANS FIRE THEIR OWN SHIP**

Tampico, Mexico, Saty.

THE four German ships which attempted to slip out to sea under cover of darkness late last night have already failed in their bid.

One—believed to be the 4,137-ton Phrygia—was seen today on fire about 15 miles off the coast. It is believed that her crew set her on fire.

The largest of them, the 9,600-ton Orinoco, had to be towed back to port.

A tug was preparing to go to the assistance of the Phrygia, when the Orinoco signalled that it had machinery trouble, whereupon the tug took her in tow.

A gale prevented other boats going from the shore to the aid of the Phrygia.

The four ships—the others were the Idarwald (5,033 tons) and the Rhein (6,031 tons)—were owned by the Hamburg-America Line. They left last night to beat the British blockade and make a dash for Spanish ports.

They are reported here to have been intercepted off the Mexican coast, from which watchers saw searchlights.

The Rhein and Idarwald have also returned to Tampico.

A British cruiser is reported to have been seen in the northern waters of the Gulf of Mexico a few days ago. The first to leave Tampico was the Idarwald at 9.30 p.m., and the last the Orinoco at midnight.—Reuter, A.P. and B.U.P. messages.

ITALIANS LIE TO HIDE DEFEAT

THERE is no truth in the Italian claim to have torpedoed a British battleship of the Ramillies class, it was learned in London last night.

The claim, repeated on Friday, was first made on November 12. It was during the night of November 11-12 that three of six Italian battleships were crippled by the Fleet Air Arm at Taranto. It is clear this claim has been made to divert attention from that shattering defeat.

It appears, in fact, to be an established practice for the enemy to try to offset such losses by making false claims of successes against the Navy.

At the end of the first week of the Norwegian campaign, it will be remembered, Germany suffered very heavy losses and made fantastic claims of successes.

**South Africa**

A year ago South Africa decided, of her own free will, that this was her war. Here was noble proof of the spirit and meaning of the British Commonwealth. Within the Commonwealth, men of different culture, race and religion come together to build new nations, founded on freedom and respect for minorities; and nowhere has this nation-building been a finer achievement than in the Union of South Africa.

Among the European people of the Union are many who are not of British blood. Some of these can recall the time when they or their fathers were in arms against us. Yet, only twelve years later, in the war of 1914-18, a free and united South African nation was fighting at the side of Britain. Again, in September 1939, South Africa was faced by a similar decision and made the same free choice.

Now the war has come to Africa itself. A South African Expeditionary Force has joined the men of Rhodesia and Kenya in the North. Bombers of the South African Air Force have repeatedly attacked Italian targets in Abyssinia.

South African factories are turning out explosives, shells, bombs, grenades and rifle ammunition, trench mortars and guns; and military vehicles of all kinds. Shells are being produced by thousands and lorries by hundreds a week. In some munitions of war—for example, T.N.T. and small arms ammunition—South Africa has been able to supply Great Britain as well as her own needs.

In Africa and beyond, the people of the Union are building with their blood and toil a new barrier against tyranny, a new foundation for freedom—their freedom and ours.

A COMMONWEALTH IN ARMS